

## Lukewarm or Red-Hot?

MARIA SIMPSON,

the Home for the homeless, the land where the inhabitant no more say, "I am sick." I am a Christian.—"I consider to the ordinary standard membership." Salvationist.—"I am a Fire Salvation Soldier, and my Saviour King." The minister would like me a district; but my time is occupied already." The King's business requires is first and foremost on a motto."

I have no strength for Sabbath-school work. Sitting reading novels; and our reading parties, for card-playing. Just throw me out." I have no time for novel. And, I or card-playing. I am to have a party to share not invite my King! Oh, you people have no life whatever. Now, I am of dancing—even in crowds, and think it such a pastime."

These crowded ball-rooms devil's traps, to decoy poor ruin. Why, we Salvationists the happiest people in Canadian dances, too, to the glory. Would you like Christ and find you novel-reading, or, in the ball-room? Christ coming! (with a Oh, I scarcely think He just yet. But, I hope I found ready!"

Come, Lord Jesus, come coming—is coming again, coming forever to reign. glad tidings—Salvation is coming again."

## the "Ladies' Journal."

the greatest sufferers had a few hours before, and a general mourning, but all a feeling of real thank for Maria Simpson, the people, perhaps the greatest of the whole 125 of the papers would be no more pain. Simpson has been quite a character day. An ardent, enthusiastic work, she edited a book upon the subject helpful in discomfiting her Simpson was a general, alike with visitors, nurses, and her great patience and was a mass of abscesses, but many texts in fanciful or favorite one being, "Jesus

vation Army, of which Miss was a loyal supporter, had the funeral.

## YOU PRAY?

conversation which chiefly be faith and love. Affection desire a nearness to the which it is attached. As a wind which, by degrees, those fruits which grow tree of friendship. It is the green the soul and God. Not to Him, not to meditate on to have Him in our indispenses us and estranges when we more particularly is aid, our

## RENEWETH OUR FAITH.

it confidence can we give need, whom in our plenty quite neglected? It is a disjunct state to be at a distance from God. When a man denying to His Maker it makes between Him and his own a breach once made by like that by water would be out into a sea.

then pray without ceasing. Spirit of true prayer character every action, thou shalt our Christ become stronger and for Him grow deeper and

E PRIVATE DETECTIVE.

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. XI. No. 23. [WILLIAM BOOTH, General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, MAR. 9, 1895. [HERBERT H. BOOTH, Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

... Sin Defiant to the Bitter Ends ...



God Saw That the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually.—GEN. vi, 5.

God Said Unto Noah, The end of all flesh is come before Me; for the earth is filled with violence through them; and, behold, I will destroy them with the earth.—GEN. vi, 13.

# HOLINESS!

## Do We Keep up the Standard?

"How do you feel in these Holiness meetings?" It had been another of the many hard, lifeless meetings that, alas, seemed to be unavoidable. The Captain was almost heartbroken, his Lieutenant not far behind. "How do I feel? Why, like going in for a good free-and-easy. It seems the only kind of meeting that will go." "That is exactly how I feel," answered the Captain, "but we must; the standard must be kept up at all costs." The standard was kept up. The line was drawn hard and fast. Two months rolled past, and no evident change, then the light broke in; the darkness was dispelled, a week's Holiness meetings brought over 20 souls to the Master's feet for Salvation and Sanctification. The work rolled on, and four months of glorious soul-saving meetings brought our stay to a close. Are we faithful on the line of Holiness. Do we keep up the standard, or do we lower it in order to have a lively meeting?

"Cry aloud and spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, and show MY people their transgressions and the house of Jacob their sins. . . . Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thine health shall spring forth speedily, and thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward. Then shalt thou call and the Lord will answer; thou shalt cry and He shall say, 'Here I am.' If thou take away from the midst of thee the yoke, the putting forth of the finger, and speaking vanity; and if thou draw out thy soul to the hungry, and satisfy the afflicted soul; then shall thy light rise in obscurity and thy darkness be as the noon-day. And the Lord shall guide thee continually, and satisfy thy soul in drought, and make fat thy bones, and thou shalt be like a watered garden and like a spring of water whose waters fail not.

And they that shall be of thee shall build the old waste places; thou shalt raise up the foundation of many generations, and thou shalt be called, the repaireur of the breach, the restorer of paths to dwell in. Isaiah 58:1-12 verses.

It was a hard go. Souls a very rare sight at the pentest form. Soldiers' meeting. "I want every soldier who is willing, to lay themselves on the altar, and who will pledge themselves to spend a solid half-hour, alone with God daily, for an outpouring of His Spirit, to rise up." Twenty-eight rose to their feet, a real desperate, determined consecration was made. Within a month thirty souls, some of them desperate characters, knelt at the Cross. Soldiers, YOU can bring about or hinder an outpouring of God's Spirit. You want a revival. You blame the officer if there isn't one. Are you one in spirit with Him. Do you ever lay yourself out before God for it? Do you ever spend a solid half-hour with God, interceding for the lost. Are you on fire for souls. Remember, you are the responsible people.

"Who then is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?" CAPTAIN J. BARR.

### The Submerged

are taken up by the Salvation Army and subjected to a social and industrial training. The conditions of that training are onerous. They call for hard work, but reward it with wholesome food, clean, serviceable clothes, and moral surroundings.—The Mail and Empire.

The Christian graces are a chime of silver bells, hanging up in the belfry of every truly sanctified soul, and when swept by the finger of God, they peal forth sweeter music, and richer harmony, than ever burst upon the ears of mortal.

—Sel.

# DOOMED WORLD.

## Sin, Full-Grown, is Defiant to the Last.

JUDGMENT IS GOD'S STRANGE WORK. He delights in mercy. Yes, "His mercy endureth for ever," and, as if to intensify in the ear of mankind the glorious fact, we are told no less than twenty-six times in one Psalm that "His mercy endureth for ever." Nevertheless, there comes a moment in the history of individuals, if they go on in sin, when it is mercy, to them to remove them from a probationary state, (1) lest they accumulate more iniquities and so liberate a worse hell; (2) lest they increase in others the rebellion against God. The race, as a whole, had reached that state when the great deluge overtook it.

ONLY A FEW SENTENCES are used by the inspired writer to portray the moral blackness existing, but they indicate clearly enough to what diabolical depths of depravity the whole race had gone. Such are:

God saw that the wickedness of man was great in the earth, and that every imagination of the thought of his heart was only evil continually.—Gen. vi, 5.

The earth also was corrupt before God, and the earth was filled with violence.—Gen. vi, 11.

God looked upon the earth, and behold it was corrupt; for all flesh had corrupted his way upon the earth.—Gen. vi, 12.

THE ANTEDELUVIAN WERE SINNERS INDEED. Nevertheless, so that all should have ample opportunity to repent—ample evidence of impending retribution—Noah was commissioned to build an ark and preach righteousness, and for 120 years the eyes and ears of those anteduvians were compelled to take note of the doings and sayings of the man who was alone righteous in an ungodly world.

NO HINT IS GIVEN that one sinner got saved in all those 120 years. The sacred record passes directly from the announcement of the ark's completion to the mention of God's loving invitation to Noah, "Come thou and all thy house into the ark."

FILL IN THE DETAILS left by these few master-strokes in the picture of the drama of a doomed world: Yonder is Noah. Approved for his righteousness in the conscience of every soul in the great world of sinners. Nevertheless, his RIGHTEOUSNESS is always emitting a glaring white light on their WHOLENESS, and the enmity of their carnal souls is stirred up against him. "Why cannot he feast, and drink, and debauch, and indulge in the whirl of sensual pleasures as they do? They believe in being righteous, but there's no need to draw the line so fine, and condemn them in all their little pleasures. Pahaw! strike up the music, let the dance proceed. Cry 'Begone' to these cowardly fears. Noah is a crank. It is a delusion of his windy mind to talk of judgment. Bah!

## An Interesting Letter.

A Roman Catholic Magistrate Eulogizes the Army.

Dear Editor: OWEN SOUND.—You will please excuse me for taking the liberty of writing you a personal letter, but, having the interests of the Salvation Army War at heart, I can not refrain. Last Sunday night there was a great disturbance at the Barracks. The Magistrate had three young men arrested. The case came off yesterday in the Police Court. Two of the lads got off, and the other got one month with hard labor. But what I want to tell you is the speech that the Magistrate made to the Court. He said that a great many gentlemen of education, himself among the number, had at one time been full of prejudice towards the Salvation Army, but now he and they could see the

fancy! whoever built a ship inland before!—ha! ha!—where will he get the water to float her with? Why, the old man has been chattering on about this flood of his for years, and look at that beautiful sunset, and that clear sky! Flood! there'll be no flood. Banish the old alarmist.

THE LAST TIMBER IS FIXED. The levathan ship is ready. Workmen gone to carousal. Noah and his household, with the strange assortment of beasts of the earth, have gone into the ark.

It is a pantomime to the Anteduvians—at least to those who are not allowed up in business and pleasure. All are intoxicated with sin, their consciences are seared as with a hot-iron; some are past caring, and many are devilishly defiant. There is still a chance to repent. It is defiantly spurned away. The door of the ark is closed—by God. The righteous safe, the sinful exposed to wrath.

HARK! THAT AWFUL CLAP OF THUNDER has split the skies as a torn scroll. Look now! the lightnings leap in glittering forked fury from Heaven's high dome. There goes that mighty tower—crash! Oh, how the dancers shriek! "Pahaw, it's a bad storm. That's all. Go on with the music. We defy God!"

THE FINISH is too awful. Dashing waves—floating corpses—cowed beasts—in full-grown and defiant—retribution of God waiting and rage of man—a starless night with Hope for ever petrified to despair, and the doom-bell of Eternity tolling in the slimmer's ears.

READER! These Anteduvians began with so-called small sins. They cherished evil, as a dove, in their bosoms; but the dove became a serpent, which wrapped them in its folds and poisoned them with its fangs, and then with its horrid breath, till they became altogether devilish, and the Creator had to wash His creation clean from them in mercy to coming generations as well as in justice to His own nature.

"AS IT WAS IN THE DAYS OF NOAH, SO SHALL IT BE IN THE DAYS OF THE SON OF MAN."

Reader, are you righteous or a sinner? Are you saved or lost? Are you a child of God or a child of the devil?

CHRIST IS THE ARK. Leave your sins, and by faith step in. Said Jesus, "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

Don't procrastinate, to-morrow the door may be shut. JOHN LYNN.

great amount of good that was being done by the Army, the hundreds of fallen women that the Army brought back to virtue, the thousands daily fed, and many who would never go into a church, drunkards, people of all classes who were made to walk in the ways of soberness and religion. Moreover, this wonderful man, General Booth, has spread his grand Army in India, and in nearly every country in the world, doing a vast amount of good, he must say that all his prejudice has been swept away and he was prepared to stand by them, and punish severely those that will annoy the Salvation Army. I have given you his speech nearly as he gave it himself in the Court, and when I tell you that he is a strict Roman Catholic it is really wonderful. I could hardly keep from firing a big volley right in the Court. Hoping that you will use some of this for the pages of the dear old "Cry," I remain

Yours in the S. A. War, MRS. JOSHUA STEVENSON, S. C.

# OUR DICTIONARY.

GLASS.—"Now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face." 1 Cor. 13:12. At the time when I wrote this, glass was very low. It is said that a ship was looking to those in a hazy way through some smoke, to be sailing on their heads. Paul, therefore, takes this as an illustration of our understanding capacity. We change in our tastes, opinions and ideas a lot ourselves, so let us be careful in our judgment of the taste, opinions, ideas and life of others. My window-pane may not be as clear as yours; I may not blame me as long as I know it washed as best I know how.

GLADNESS.—"Joy, or a moderate degree of joy and exultation; pleasure of mind; cheerfulness." (Webster.) Serve the Lord with gladness; come before His presence with singing.—Psalm 102:1. Away with your funeral-like religion; it's unsporting.

GLOOMINESS.—"Want of cheerfulness; heaviness of mind; sadness." (Webster.) There is not one passage in the Bible to condemn gloominess with religion.

GLORY.—To praise; to magnify and honor in worship; to ascribe honor to, in thought or work. Psalm 86:9. (Webster.) Glory God in your body and in your spirit, which are God's—1 Cor. 6:20. In your body, dress that the world will know God has saved you from pride and foolishness in your spirit show the Christ spirit; in this you will magnify the power of God, and so glorify Him.

GLUTTON.—"One who indulges to excess in eating. One who eats anything to excess." (Webster.) A man who eats all he can, wipes his mouth and puts five cents a week in his cartridge, and says he's saved.

## A SAIL TO THE SKIES.

Tune.—"Where do you journey, my brother?" B. J. 171; S. M. 149; M. S. vi, 32.

Come, list while I sing you my story, Whither my frail bark is bound, I've started to find the port, "Glor," For the old "Gospel" ship I have found.

I'm sailing o'er life's stormy ocean, The dark shores of night are behind, I'm bound for the fair land of Canaan, The port of the skies I shall find.

Chorus.

The Harbor of Heaven is near, The Harbor of Heaven is near, We'll weather the gale awhile longer, For the Harbor of Heaven is near.

The billows and breakers may threaten me, To swamp me and turn my hat o'er, But Jesus, my Pilot and Captain, Is able to see me ashore.

Though tempests are howling around me, And hurricanes fiercer may blow, I hear thro' them all, "I am with thee."

And He will never leave me, I know, Look! there is the land over yonder; Yes, there are the shores of the blest;

Will loved ones be waiting, I wonder, To give me a welcome to rest, Hark! loved ones they sing me a welcome,

They beckon, they call me away; The storms of life's ocean I've outran, I'm entering the portals of day.

I'm getting much nearer the harbor, There are crowds on the pier I can see, But nearer than all is my Saviour, For Jesus is on board with me, I'm furling my sails up forever,

My anchor's within the vast sea; The gates now will burst around us, I'm safe in the Harbour at last.

Activity is the best helm of all, By again and to work.—George Dawson.

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**LORIFY.**—"To praise; to magnify and honor in worship; to ascribe honor to, in thought or word." Psalm 80:9. (Webster.) Glorify God in your body and in your spirit, which are God's—I Cor. 6:20. In your body, dress that the world will know God has saved you from pride and foolishness. In your spirit show the Christ spirit; in this you will magnify the power of God, and so glorify Him.

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## Stepping the States With the General!

Big Beginning at Buffalo.

Boston Begins with Bewildering Bigness!

## THE COMMANDER,

AS FORERUNNER,

CAPTURES SIXTY-EIGHT SOULS!

Great Music Hall Gorged—3,700 People—Vice-Presidents, Including Bishops, Senators and Generals—Touched to Tears and Dollars by the General's Recital

THE GENERAL IN THE CRADLE OF LIBERTY—HAILED BY 2,000 CITIZENS, WITH DR. JOSEPH COOK AND HON. H. ALLEN AS SUPPORTERS—A SALVATION "SPOKE" IN "THE HUB" OF THE UNIVERSE—OVER 20,000 PEOPLE IN SUNDAY'S AUDIENCES—OTHER THOUSANDS TOLD "NO ROOM."

SIXTY-ONE SEEK THE KINGDOM!

Sympathy and Redress for the Arminian Christians—Important Resolution Drawn up by the General, and Enthusiastically Adopted.



HERE IS TO BE NO SUNSET to this great and glorious tour! There are unmistakable prognostications of a noon-day brilliance right up to the close! The Sun of God's favor sky of progress! From victory-tossed Canada, the General steps on to the conquest-enlivening America. At the very moment that he leaves the

mills and manufactories will spring up, till the whole neighborhood is one huge industrial scene.

IN VIEW OF THESE MORE than possible contingencies, the Commander rightly regards Buffalo as of first importance to the Salvation Army, and the Salvation Army to Buffalo. Views are shared by the flag, capable, and courteous D. O., who, after an uphill fight of some years, has

Planted Seven Army Corps in this City,

including a German, and a stum



NIAGARA FALLS

came at the Buffalo depot, Commander Ballington, who has been the John-the-Baptist of the occasion, is leading the battle which resulted in the capture of sixty-eight souls at the Lafayette Street Church. Afternoon and night, with the assistance of Col. Endie, Col. Lawley, Brigadier Holtz, (Chief D. O.) and Major Mallan, has this spiritual conflict been waged upon two enormous congregations, the Commander looking well recovered from his severe illness.

## Blazing Away Like a Very Giant!

TO FULLY REALIZE the importance and worth of the remarkable gathering of which the meetings mentioned were the forerunners, let the position of Buffalo, as a commercial emporium, be understood. It is the third in size of the great cities of New York State, namely, between 1880-90, it added 100,000 to its population, which is now said to be 400,000. If predictions are fulfilled, it will become a very Chicago for trade and also in the near future. Germans, Poles, and Italians form a large proportion of the inhabitants. A business air pervades the streets, many of which are wide, tree-shaded, and unpolluted. Being situated at the east end of Lake Erie, it has several miles of water front. It's name is said to be derived from the herds of buffaloes that once frequented the neighborhood. Twenty miles off are

## The World-Famed Niagara Falls

—the greatest and most impressive of all the wonders of wonderful America! By a clever utilization of a fraction of the stupendous force represented by the Falls, Buffalo will soon be driving its machinery of all kinds by this conveyed power, and doubtless along the whole twenty miles,



CITY OF BOSTON.

occasion. There was an unprecedented list of 135 vice-presidents, or supporters, including Senators, Bishops, ex-Senators, Generals, Ministers, doctors, lawyers, and the very elite of the city. A large number of these put in a personal appearance on the platform. We can quote but a few names of the long roll: Right Rev. Bishop Stephen V. Ryan, D. D.; Rev. Bishop W. F. Malleson, Rev. Israel Aaron, D. D.; Rev. W. Burnet, W. Right, D. D.; Rev. S. S. Mitchell, D. D.; Hon. George Clinton, Hon. Roland B. Mahoney, Hon. Daniel Kenefick, Hon. Howard L. Baker, Hon. Jacob Stern, Hon. Edgar B. Jewett, Hon. Truman C. White, Hon. Robert C. Titus, Hon. James Franklin, Hon. T. L. Lewis, Hon. Sherman S. Rogers, ex-Mayor Chas. Bishop, ex-Mayor Philip Becker, Dr. Cyrus A. Allen, Dr. Ernest Wende,

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Dr. Eli Long, Dr. F. Harvey.

## A Splendid Sight.

Tremendous area, extensive single gallery; platform accommodating 400; gigantic domed roof—these are the skeleton of the renowned Music Hall. Fill in with three thousand seven hundred people, to the extent of lining the walls and aisles above and below, Salvation Army band in orchestra, Army Officers and soldiers back of the platform, a galaxy of the gentlemen alluded to in front. Picture the uprising of the whole audience, smiles, and the wavings; hear the shouting and the muschings; watch the beaming of the Salvation leader; if your imagination is strong enough for this, we may spare the rest!

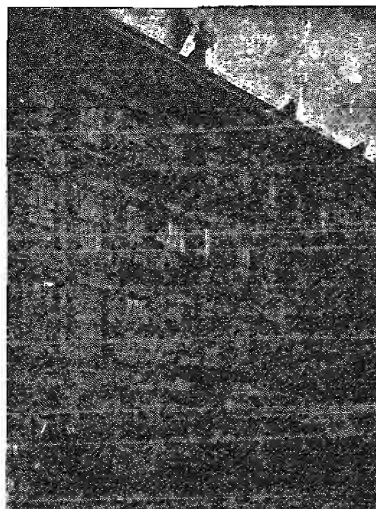
OUR CHAIRMAN IS ONE OF BUFFALO'S most sterling citizens; Harvey D. Blackeslee, Esq., President of the Y. M. C. A., who says he is pleased and proud, as a citizen of Buffalo, as a business man, and as president of an influential organization, to join with the Salvation Army in this red-letter day celebration. (Applause, volleys, and general jubilation.) He rejoiced that the day had come when the noble work in which so many were enlisted, under the generalship of a man who had done so much for the uplifting of the fallen and out-cast, was not only better understood, but was receiving the heartiest endorsement of the church and of the leaders of philanthropy and reform. (Cheers.)

OUR DEAR OLD GENERAL, under the storm of greeting, very modestly declined to take any glory or honor unto himself, for

## The Triumph of this Hour,

simply repeating his declaration, "As a plain man I have endeavored to serve my Master and my generation." With an authority born of Divine conviction, he demanded the attention, the sympathy, and the practical aid, so far as possible, of the vast body of listeners, for the restoration of the classes, whose bondage, hopelessness, and eternal doom unless something were done he is spending so much of his own life to remedy and avert.

THE TEARS SHED over the General's unvarnished recital were good signs. He had touched Buffalo's heart, and when a chance was given



BUFFALO FOOD AND SHELTER DEPOT.

them, in the collection of immediate action, they did not belittle the fact. Delighted and instructed hearts warmed with holy enthusiasm—this was how the Rev. W. P. Odell (M. P.) summed up the effect of listening to "the tremendous earnestness of this man."

The morning and afternoon of this great Salvationistic Friday, were devoted to the seventy Officers, and a good force of soldiers, whom Brigadier Holts mustered before their General.

My dear Editor.—Boston's bigness bewilders! The campaign is but half through, and there is barely time to catch the mail with a report of the great opening engagements. It will be better to leave for the concluding account some Army and historical particulars of this, one of the oldest and most interesting cities in the United States.

In our night journey from Buffalo, we had time to breakfast at Albany, and here it was that Brigadier Brewer and his aide, Adjutant Parker, dropped upon us. The Brigadier left the New York demonstrations last November, with the knowledge that his territory would be his last. Precisely, to be visited by the victorious General of the Salvation Army, which gave him, of course, all the more time to carry out his purpose of making it the biggest, perhaps the best, of the whole series! Smart Brigadier! In confidence he sent himself down by our side, neither boasting nor moaning, but with an unmistakable air of

#### Wait and See!

En route, there were welcome outbursts at Pittsfield, Mayor Crosby voicing the sentiments of the huge crowd assembled at Worcester. From the Boston depot, dated a scene of continuous enthusiasm, which is at its height, as we write.

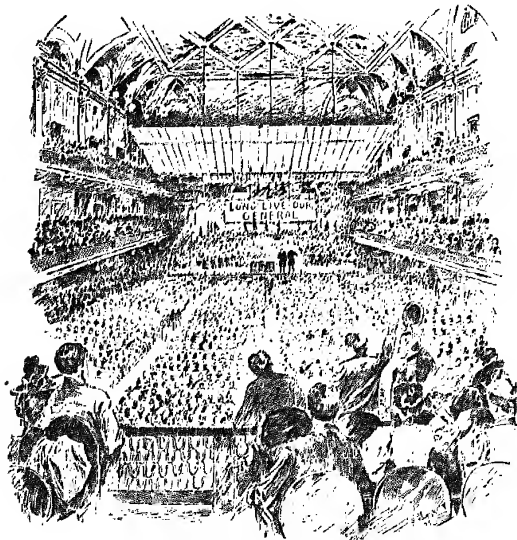
THE GENERAL was conveyed post-haste to "the cradle of Liberty," Faneuil Hall. Gatherings of historical import, in Revolutionary, Abolition, and later times, have immortalized this structure. Another noteworthy event was added on Saturday. Into its pillared, portrailed, unseated precincts, 2,000 citizens, of all distinctions and positions, were packed.

THE REV. DR. JOSEPH COOKE, famed as preacher, lecturer, and author, spoke the first words to the densely packed audience.

"It is my fortune and my pleasure to have been asked to introduce to this audience the representative of the Mayor Boston. The Holy Book is the guide of the Salvation Army. I trust you will pardon me if I give as a keynote of this meeting,

"Victory to God."

(Volleys.)



SCENE IN BOSTON MUSIC HALL.  
His Excellency, Governor Greenhalge, introduced the General.

"We have had great bereavements in Boston. We have lost Philip Brooks and Dr. Gordon, both of whom, I have no doubt, would have been here to welcome General Booth. It is possible that they observe us to-day, but whether they do or not, we are sure that the Holy Spirit is observing us."

"I see here, (pointing to a painting covering the large portion of the back wall) the famous motto, 'Liberty and Union, now and forever! I venture to change slightly the language of Webster for this gathering, and give it as

"Liberty from Sin, Unity with God, Now and Forever."

(storm of volleys and cheers.)

IN THE ABSENCE OF MAYOR CURTIS, THE HON. H. G. ALLEN, expressed the greetings of the city of Boston. "I think," he said, "that if the old custom of delivering the keys of the city to the distinguished stranger within its gates were now in vogue, there is no individual organization to whom they could be more safely entrusted than to General Booth, and the Salvation Army. (Applause.)

It is called an Army, and it is well-named. No other title would be so fitting. It seems to me that the work of the Salvation Army, in reclaiming the fallen, comforting those who are unhappy; visiting, tending, and ministering to the sick, sheltering the homeless, and feeding the hungry, is the highest and noblest which can be performed by any individual or any body of men. Boston wishes the Army, and its great leader God-speed." (Loud cheering.)

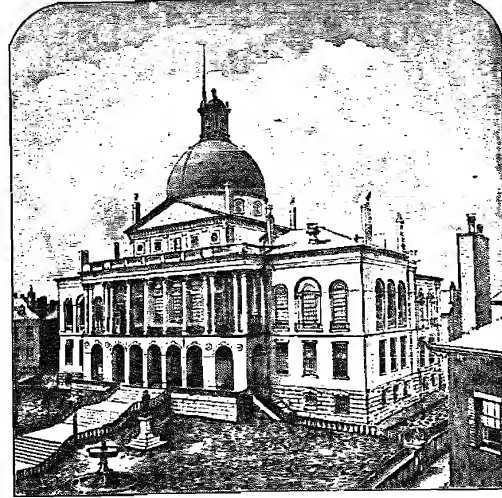
The General Rose to the Call of an Emphasized Welcome, and addressed them as citizens of the world-famed city of Boston, which we all know is the "hub of the universe," the top of the tree. (Laughter.) He characterized himself as for once at a loss what to say to them. Nevertheless, as one of the papers put it, "He enought his audience from the start."

FROM DEALING with matters of world-wide Army interest, he wore round to the "personal" responsibility, which he never fails to import into his schemes, and which so largely increases their value and usefulness.

HOW MANY OF US, sir, have convictions that we never put into practice? How many of us see the beauty of the track of duty that we have not the courage to put our feet into, or, if we do so, how soon we grow weary and turn aside. The world is full of bucksliders, not only of a personal knowledge of union with God, but

Backsliding from the Path of Personal Labor and Sacrifice,

or the well-being of our fellow-men."



MASSACHUSETTS STATE CAPITOL AT BOSTON.

The General's concluding tribute to the "proud city" more than ever endeared him to the Bostonians.

"I WAS IN YOUR CITY eight years ago, when the Army was surrounded by many difficulties, when our flag, so to speak, was only half-mast. Nevertheless, too, was very bad. Nevertheless, the reception I received then from the representatives of the churches, and the people, has always been a

Red-Letter Day in My American History.

(Applause.) When it was settled that I should come to the United States once more, one city came to the front before all others, where I expected I was going to have a good time, see something done for my Master, see somebody else blessed, and receive a blessing in return—it was Boston."

THE TWO DAYS WITH GOD BEGINS!

SUNDAY WAS A DAY OF BLUE sky, and cheerful sunshine, a day of immense, unprecedented throngs, a day of unrestrained toll for souls on the part of the General, a day of well-won triumphs. Twelve thousand tickets sold up to Saturday midnight.

Twenty thousand, at the smallest computation, who that day came under the General's inspired utterances, and thousands who, disappointed, clamored to come in! Nothing like it in the whole tour! Just imagine a huge, almost four-square Mechanics' Hall, very lofty, flat roof, supported by iron, arched girders; beneath a windowed portion; then a stretching balcony; next a gallery of great depth, both neatly and effectively draped in tri-colored bunting; a long length of platform, similarly garbed; and this vast structure with at least 5,000 occupants in the morning, and crowded with 7,000 or 8,000 after-noon and night! There is no parallel outside of our great International gatherings.

The more remarkable is this filling of the largest public hall in Boston, inasmuch as the city is famed for its churches and church-going. Even into these edifices the Salvation Army crept. It was a sort of Booth-Sunday. Preachers dilated upon our history, our work, and our claims to public sympathy. They announced our meetings, and they wished us God-speed.

Naturally, the strain upon our valiant old General was enormous. He evidently leaned hard upon God, and in His might came through conqueror again. Hallelujah! The Commander stuck closely to his side; the faithful Colonel Lawley, and the earnest Malan were always on hand; and the activity and resource of the Brigadier were on a footing with his splendid physique, backed up by the intelligent obedience of his well-saved staff.

The General's "Shall" Spoils the Devil's "Shant!"

THE SUN SHONE BRIGHTLY and beautifully upon our dear General, as he stepped on to the first step leading into the grand auditorium of the mammoth Mechanics' building. Will it be full? It was next door to it! There they sat, thousands of them.

The Cloud of Pent-up Enthusiasm Bursts.

The General reaches the platform and immediately plunges into his subject. He commanded immediate attention. Truth, new and old, rolled out in mighty torrents. "You can my brother," cried the General, with hands lifted Heavenward, and his face glowing with the light and glory of God, "You can conquer every devil, and

Rise to Heaven, and to God!"

"WHAT DO YOU WANT NOW? Come, come, come," he says. "I want you converted. I want you to have the victory! Well, you shall have it. The devil says you shall not; but I say you shall, and my word is good against the devil!" SIXTEEN out of the crowd thought so too, plunged into the cleansing flood, and came out white, fit for Heaven and God!

The General's Order: "Clear the Decks!"

IT WAS TRILLY AN ASTONISHING sight, that filled half of the afternoon. Wide in range must have been the station, varied the needs of the mighty host. God, however, gave the right word, and the General uttered it fearlessly, powerfully, straight to the heart. Outside, the scene had been similarly wonderful. Serial throngs clamored at the main entrance, and stretched away up and down and out the thoroughfares!

THE GENERAL'S LINE will be seen from his opening comment: "God has elected you; now it is

Your Business to Elect God!

If you are left out of the circle of holiness, of Heaven, of God Almighty's particular friends, it is yourself who has done it! He has made every arrangement for your coming in. Oh, my brother, my sister, don't shut the gates of paradise in your own face! "WHEN CHRIST WENT from the cross, He did not go away saying, 'I have had enough of this thankless, rebellious world, and leave us to our fate, or to the ministrations of angels. No, no; He is still on our side. He is still on your side! My poor, hypocritical brother, who have been keeping up the form of Godliness, when the Spirit has long since gone out, He is still on your side. I announce to this crowd this afternoon, God Almighty is on your side! It is now for you to come over to His side, and fight and die for Him!

"OH, STOP who want to will you be if Where will y before the gr destiny will I where will y eternally daw: the things th passed away? "DON'T! He made are, and Heaven, beca

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"OH, STOP and think, those of you who want to please God—where will you be if you do not please Him? Where will you be when you stand before the great Throne, when your destiny will hang upon His lips? And where will you be when the long solemnity dawns, and Boston and all the things that charm you now have passed away?"

"DON'T BE DELUDED, as thousands are, and think you are going to Heaven, because you have found

#### A Clean Path to Hell!"

He hit off the world as "a delusive siren, luring people to destruction. You have got the world to fight! Clear the decks, if you are going to serve God, and look your enemies in the face!"

"OH, IN THE REGISTERS OF ETERNITY, I think the most heart-rending will be that volume, in which God has recorded the names of those whom He has taken in His arms, and who,

#### For Some Bursting Bubble,

some empty joy, have gone behind the tree, and clinched the nails that secured Him there! Oh, backslider in this house, there is salvation for you this afternoon. Your Father calls you Home!

"HERE'S THE GREAT CHRIST. Oh, if you would only find time to look at Him! If you would only find time to hold up holiness, and the service of God, and look at them! What a grand thing it is to be a CRUSADER in the cause of the world's salvation! Oh, the greatness, and the grandeur, and the glory of a life in the service of God!"

"What," the General wanted to know, "is the Holy Ghost for, if He is not to get inside a man, and make him more than conqueror over all his enemies?"

"THE STRUGGLE," he concluded, "is between SELF, and Jesus, the world and Heaven; a life of satisfaction, an eternity of regret! Will you make your choice?"

Blessed be God, twenty-five did so on the spot, not without a deal of coaxing, not without a great struggle, not without sub-dividing the subtleties which the devil threw in their platformward path! Two of the seekers were youths, led out simultaneously by the Commander. Fashionable and workaday folks bowed in penitence and rose in power together.

#### No Child's Play to Get the 20—An Important Resolution Registered.

TO THE CROWDING, rushing discourse who came up with a "hungry for more" expression at night, the Commander first of all submitted an important resolution. He said:

"It has been brought to the ears of the General, and has reached the ears of the citizens of Boston, that horrible massacres have been perpetrated, and terrible persecutions practiced against the Armenian Christians. The General has consented to a resolution being drawn up, and presented to this meeting, which I now have the pleasure of reading on his behalf, to this audience:

"THAT THIS MEETING OF 7,000 CITIZENS OF BOSTON, UNDER THE

PRESIDENCY OF GENERAL BOOTH, OF THE SALVATION ARMY, ASSEMBLED IN THE MERCHANTS' HALL, THE 17TH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1895, DESIRES TO EXPRESS ITS UTTER ABHORRENCE AND GRIEF AT THE REPORTED RECENT HORRID MASSACRES AND OTHER OUTRAGES INFLICTED UPON THE DEFENCELESS ARMENIANS, and calls upon the Government of the United States to use its great influence with the Government of Turkey, not only to make such violations of every law of religion and humanity to cease, but to render them impossible in the future. It resolves, further, that such resolutions, signed by the General, shall be forwarded on behalf of the meeting to his Excellency, President Cleveland."

A SECOND, was found to this resolution on the instant, and it was speedily and unanimously carried. The Commander further stated that, netting in his official capacity, the General, on behalf of the whole Salvation Army, would send another message, expressing his regret at the occurrences referred to, to the Sultan.

THEN THE COMMANDER pleaded in prayer, "We have come again in faith, believing that Thou art willing, that Thou art ready, that Thou art disposed to meet with us!"

AGAIN THE GENERAL opened his well-worn little Bible, read a few verses, and poured out his yearning and pleadings upon the all-attending assemblage. It was exceedingly different and exhausting, following two previous efforts, but he paused not, till the whole message of God had been spoken.



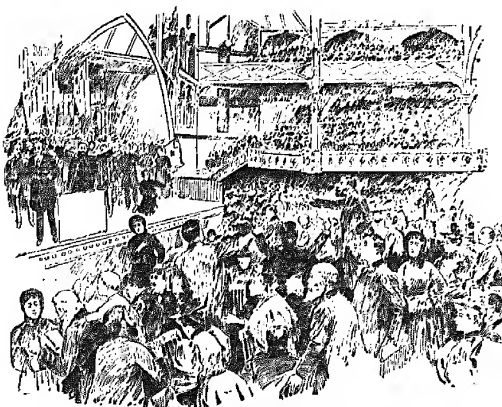
MAJOR MALAN.

The Young Italian Officer, travelling with the General, whose voice have been so appreciated in the campaign.

NOTWITHSTANDING the deep impression produced, it was no child's play to get sinners to the Cross before the gaze of that vast multitude.

One interval; two intervals; three intervals! And so it went on through a long prayer-meeting night. A dozen knelt presently. Matters after this became faster; one or two "twos" gladdened our eyes, till twenty eventually rewarded the stern struggle, making sixty-one for the day.

Faith for the second day—Sky-high!



PRAYER MEETING SCENE—MUSIC HALL, BOSTON.

## Ferdinand Booth Dedicated

TO THE SERVICE OF GOD AND MAN

— BY —

## THE GENERAL!



It was a beautiful and impressive scene, one which photographed itself on the memory—the dedication of Ferdinand, son of Commandant and Mrs. Booth.

The event took place, not in a crowded hall—there has been scarcely an opportunity for that, but in the modest house on Charles street, where the General was residing with the Commandant.

It was the last afternoon of the General's stay in Toronto, and in a quite impromptu way the dedication had been decided on. Colonel Holland, Majors Friedrich and Streeton, the Editor of the War Cry, and Eusign Horn were at Charles Street to transact business, and they witnessed it.

To our mind the General never more perfectly exhibited his transparent sincerity, never showed more clearly his

#### Profoundly Absorbing Zeal

for the glory of God, his utter disregard for mere forms, and the subordinate position of that which must be most near and dear to him than in that little service.

Someone, looking at a watch, said, "General, you have to start in fifteen minutes."

Mostly the General commended the matter in hand, and with a simplicity of worship and an absence of ceremony that was beautiful, he commenced to pray.

He invoked a blessing on all present, mentioning several by name, asking that each should be made kind, patient, persevering, and powerful for fulfilling down the thoroughness of sin. He prayed for Mrs. Booth, with her two precious children, and her manifold duties. In

#### Special Intercession for the Commandant,

he thanked God for enabling him to stand by the flag when other hearts failed. "I thank Thee I love him. I'm proud of him, because Thou hast helped him to come through and finish on the top."

Then referring to Ferdinand, "Bless the child!—this begetting of a man. May he serve Thee, and serve the Salvation Army, and the General, whoever he may be. May he serve Jesus Christ and his General, for Jesus Christ's sake."

Then rising, and standing facing Mrs. Booth and the Commandant, while Adjutant Jones and the remainder of the officers looked on with

sympathetic interest, the General stretched out his hands for the child. (That group of three generations, of the family whom God has so manifestly blessed before the eyes of all people, would have made a fine study for a painting.)

#### "Now, Ferdinand,"

said the venerable servant of Jehovah, taking the boy to his breast, "Now, mother," looking at Mrs. Booth, "I know you are anxious he should be the property of Jesus Christ, a servant of God through Jesus Christ—that he should serve his day and generation through the power of the Holy Ghost—all for God and all for man, whatever it may cost him in sacrifice and suffering." Then looking directly at Mrs. Booth, the General said: "Isn't that so, Corry?"

"Yes," was the sincere answer. "Then to the Commandant, 'Isn't it so, Herbert?'"

"Yes, General," replied the Commandant, evidently deeply touched, and truly there was a power there which made the whole service very real.

"Now, Ferdinand," and the General looked lovingly at the beautiful baby boy who lay in his arms, "a truly 'proper child' is Ferdinand."

#### "I take you for God."

Then, after praying that God would endue the little one with unquenchable love and heavenly fire, the General kissed his grandson and handing him back to the tender care of his mother, said, playfully,

#### "Now Salute Your General."

and Ferdinand, as if accepting his share of the responsibility of the dedication of himself to God and the war, although but thirteen months old, lifted his little hand and saluted his General right bravely and intelligently.

Time was up, and at once the General left for the depot, but the influence of that service will roll on into the years. God bless all who took part, but especially the child, who we may well believe, in view of the wonderful future position which, in all human probability he is destined to occupy, the Holy Ghost will come upon in greater power than before. May it be so—Amen!

Never press to lips of either friend or foe, a goblet filled with the burning sure of malignant irony; always keep your flask well filled with the sparkling liquid of love.

—Ed.

## Coming Events.

### The Commandant

VISITS

ORILLIA, Saturday and Sunday, March 16th and 17th.  
BRACEBRIDGE, Monday, March 18th.  
HUNTSVILLE, Tuesday, March 19th.

### Mrs. Booth

VISITS

PETERBORO, Tuesday, March 12th.

### Col. and Mrs. Holland

VISIT

LIPPINCOTT, Sunday, March 10th.

### MAJOR COMPLAIN

VISITS

STROUD, March 7th.  
OAKVILLE, Saturday and Sunday,  
March 9th and 10.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF

## THE SALVATION ARMY

IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and sanctification of the saved, together with the propagation of the Salvation War in all places.  
Address all communications to the Editor, Salvation Army Headquarters, Toronto.

### ARMY HELP TO STARVING BRITAIN.

THE CHIEF-OF-THE-STAFF and his assistants are to be congratulated on the noble stand they are making on behalf of the starving thousands in Britain, during the prevailing agony of distress. God bless our Good Samaritans across the water. Can none of the Britishers who have made their pile in Canada afford a few thousand dollars to help in alleviating the distress?

### GREETINGS.

WE THANK THE BRITISH CRY for their kind message to our two Canadian Chiefs, Commandant and Mrs. Booth. They send Salvation greetings back. We watch with interest your many daring attacks on sin, drink, and the devil. We, too, are "Up and at it," and it won't be our fault if we do not rout the old enemy and drive him into one of the two oceans on either side of us.

### NO DECAY.

"CHANGE AND DECAY o'er all all around I see," is an oft-quoted phrase outside Salvation Army circles, but our people just now can more properly say, "Change and new life, with a good degree of hustling, I see." A live thing is pretty sure to move, and even an inanimate thing that moves attracts attention, as the window tricks of many storekeepers testify. The Army is both a live and a moving concern, and to all the "valiant men in scarlet" honored with new appointments in the current changes, we wish prosperity and increased usefulness.

### MAJOR BENNETT.

THE CHANGES STRIKE us as being very happily designed and likely to further the War's interests all round. Major Bennett, we must congratulate. His appointment is a distinct rise. He goes to a people awake and alive, and ready to be led to

victory. The West is no dead-and-alive concern, just palpitating with the hot gasp of a spiritual pneumonia, but a fine, free, live, unprejudiced crowd of folk, who will enjoy full and free Salvation to any extent, and we venture the assertion that no man will have it in his power to really mould the people of that great and rising nation like Major Bennett. Oh, that he may go more than ever in the power of the Spirit and become a channel of life and inspiration to every soul of man in his vast territory.

THEN THERE IS MAJOR MORRIS, who will come to Kingston full of that contagious Newfoundland enthusiasm. God bless him and give him a gloriously successful career with our East Ontario comrades, as one Brigadier Scott in his splendid sphere of usefulness in the East, with all those comrades whose new appointments are this is published will probably feel the proverbial energy of the new broom.

### ONE BROTHERHOOD.

ONE OF THE NOBLEST of the noble utterances of our General while in Toronto, was the expression of that sentiment, "I know no distinction of race, or color, or nationality, the world is my field of labor. Every man is my brother, for him I am made 'of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth,' and they are all redeemed with the precious blood of Jesus Christ." Said the General, "I place my back right up against the Throne of God in this matter, and I will not lower the standard." To which we with every man of Grace will say, "Amen, General!"

TRULY, OUR INTERESTS are world-wide, and that this is understood to be so is evident from the fact of the kindly acknowledgment of that great ruler, Czar Nicholas II. to our General's message some time ago. Every Salvationist should thank God that the Army's influence has attained such proportions as to beget a message—and that a favorable one—from the ruler of so large a proportion of the millions of the world's population.

THE GENERAL, we are glad to know, has also given further expression to the fact of the brotherhood of all nations by intimating his intention of sending a message to the Sultan of Turkey, expressing his regret at the recent occurrences in Armenia, as also in forwarding the resolution of 7,000 of Boston's citizens to the United States Government to use its influence with the Government of Turkey to make such violations of every law of religion and humanity to cease.

WE SAY "AMEN" to the General's action. There were some people, who, simply because these shocking occurrences transpired a few thousand miles away, took not as much interest in them as in the most trivial things at their door. Every man who says he has the sympathy of Christ in his heart should consider that these abominations were practiced on his brothers and his sisters!

If half the newspaper reports of Armenian atrocities be correct, the duty of "the Great Powers" is plain. They should have such devilry for ever stopped, and, if necessary, they should exercise magisterial authority to enforce a rule of toleration and liberty. In other words, they should become "the ministers of God, avengers to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil."

If it is right to administer the law of justice to one guilty individual, it is right to do so with a number of the guilty, and there seems to have been a pretty big number in ill-fated Armenia.

### WEALTHY BRITAIN'S STARVING POOR.

THE DISTRESS amongst the poor of Britain, and especially amongst that class in the great metropolis, from all accounts, is simply appalling.

THE ICY WAVE which took possession of the Old Country, has all but nipped the life out of thousands. The British War Cry gives the best part of some of its best pages to the subject.

Under the bitterly worded heading, "STARVING POOR, FISHING GRAVES CANNOT BE DUG, AND THE DEAD CANNOT BE BURIED," an appeal in big type is made "TO THOSE WHO HAVE ON BEHALF OF THOSE WHO HAVE NOT."

THE APPEAL CONTINUES, "Our object is a practical one. We plead for HELP! God has placed us where the suffering is saddest and bitterest. We represent Him, and we represent also a multitude of hungry, helpless men, women, and children, who are of more value than many sheep and frozen sparrows."

"We are doing our very best to succour the children and prevent starvation and death. We have widened the scope of our Food Depots, opened our Barracks, started Soup Kitchens, Farthing Breakfasts, and are providing

### 20,000 Children per Week

with a meal which is sufficient to stave off the hunger fiend. To-day Hanbury Street Shelter will also be opened to supply children in that part of Whitechapel with breakfasts. All this is done in addition to the regular sale and distribution of cheap and wholesome food through our Food Depots. The Social Scheme, as a whole, is thus the readiest means for grappling with abnormal suffering."

IN AN INTERVIEW which the Editor of "The Social Gazette," (the official organ of the Social work in Britain) had with the Chief-of-the-Staff, the Chief is represented as saying:

"I am very painfully oppressed when I reflect how meagre is the response of those who have wealth on the one side, when compared with the prodigious devotion of those who are engaged as officers and workers in the Scheme, who are pouring out day by day and night the sweat of singular, silt and vice, all that they possess of health and strength, nerve, brain and heart to accomplish the work for doing which society, and every individual composing it, is equally responsible with them."

"And again, our Exchequer is empty; we have no reserves to fall back upon; we live by faith in God and reliance on our friends, day by day. But for the help of a Divine Hand, I have not the slightest doubt the burden would be insupportable."

THAT THE NEED IS GREAT is evident from the fact that the British House of Commons has formed a Committee to consider plans for the relief of the unemployed, and James Keir Hardie, M. P., the noted labor leader, has asked for a State grant of \$25,000,000 for the relief of the distressed.

SALVATIONISTS WILL NOTE with satisfaction, however, that while the Commons Committee are considering, the Army has its sleeves rolled up and is full swing into active relief. Hallelujah! "Good old Army!"

BUT WHAT A HORRIBLE anomaly that all this should be true of a nation which God has made "the head and not the tail," and a money-lender to the world. We may well sing, "There'll be an Awful Judgment Day, there will, for the Dives who neglect Lazarus at the gate in this fashion."

THE FOLLOWING is a typical case of the people in need—their only fault is poverty:

Edward E. — is a bricklayer's laborer; has not done any work since Christmas. As soon as the weather breaks he has prospect of work, but in the meantime he has had to pawn the most of his things. He has gone two days at a time without food. He pleads hard for help for his wife and little one.

Oh, for an Over-the-Sea Colony to give the precious people a chance. How long shall cab-horse fare be denied them?

ENSIGN FRITH, one of our most devoted and loyal officers, whose name with us is a household word, has left for England. The Ensign has fought for over seven years in the Canadian fight and well deserves her furlough. On behalf of comrades, and from the Commandant and Mrs. Booth downwards, we wish her all blessing and a safe return to the fair Dominion.

## The GENERAL'S DEPARTURE.

### TELEGRAPHED

From S. A. Headquarters, U.S.A.

## Thrilling Farewell Scenes.

### 63 PENITENTS.

### "Come Again, General!"

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.

General's greatest tour concluded last night. At Carnegie Hall magnificent audience; stirring fighting and thrilling address.

The Commander read the address of congratulation, love, and loyalty, on behalf of staff, field, and the soldiers. As the General left the platform there were shouts of "Come again!"

On Monday night, Cooper Institute crowded; sixty-three at penitent-form. Great enthusiastic good-bye at the wharf, American line. Farewell addresses from the General, Colonel Lawley, and Major Malan. Commander, on behalf of American troops, sent salvation greetings to British comrades. Thrilling scene as the "Paris" steamed out from the wharf. Three hundred Salvationists, and many friends, gave the farewell salute.

## FROM International Centres.

ENGLAND.—There are great preparations for the home-coming of the General. It is to be the best thing yet. The Royal Albert Hall is to be a scene of unparalleled enthusiasm and color.

On March 11th, the General, after six months' absence in the United States and Canada—will be welcomed back to the metropolis of the world with the finest salute and loudest volley soldiers ever gave a brave and triumphant leader.

### WALES.

The Chief-of-the-Staff and Mrs. Booth's visit to Cardiff has, it is no exaggeration to say, left behind it that which will work a steady and quiet revolution among our Welsh friends and soldiers.

The Rev. Canon Thompson filled the chair at one of the gatherings, and at the very influential assembly in the Lesser Park Hall, Lewis Williams, Esq., J. P., R. Cory, Esq., J. P., Rev. D. Thomas were present.

### HOLLAND.

Mrs. Colonel Oliphant, (the sister of Mrs. Commandant Booth) has presented the Army and the Dutch forces with a son.

Colonel Oliphant is opening three new Dutch corps—Dokken, Heerenveen and Schoonhoven.

### NEW ZEALAND.

Commissioner Coombe is having a magnificent time on his tour through New Zealand. The New Zealanders are delighted with his red-hot Salvationism. Numbers of souls have been converted in his welcome meetings.

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parations for the home-coming of the  
General. It is to be the best thing  
yet. The Royal Albert Hall is to be a  
scene of unparallelled enthusiasm  
and color.

On March 11th, the General, after  
six months' absence in the United  
States and Canada, will be welcomed  
back to the metropolis of the world  
with the finest spirit and loudest  
volley soldiers ever gave in brave and  
triumphant leader.

WALES.

The Chief-of-the-Staff and Mrs.  
Doolittle visit to Cardiff has, it is no  
exaggeration to say, felt behind it  
that which will work a steady and  
quiet revolution among our Welsh  
friends and soldiers.

HOLLAND.  
Mrs. Colonel Oliphant, (the sister of  
Mrs. Commandant Booth) has just  
sailed the Army and the Dutch forces  
with a son.

NEW ZEALAND.  
Commissioner Coombs is having a  
magnificent time on his tour through  
New Zealand. The New Zealanders  
are delighted with his red-hot Salva-  
tionism. Numbers of souls have been  
converted in his welcome meetings.

# Territorial Copies.

BY THE COMMANDANT.

Good-Bye!

Our beloved General sails by the S.  
S. City of Paris, from New York, on  
Wednesday morning, February 27th.  
It is certain he takes the hearts of  
thousands of Canadians as he never  
possessed them before. As for us,  
we are a better people for having  
seen him, and by universal consent  
his inspiring presence on our great  
battle-field has invigorated the Sal-  
vation soldiery of Canada from ocean  
to ocean. He leaves us in better  
spirits than he found us, and more,  
he leaves us a grander unit in our  
interests with the world-wide Salva-  
tion Army than we were at his com-  
ing.

International.

As a master welder of hearts  
and hands, of nations, and apparently  
opposing sentiments, he has walked  
among us, enlarging our outlook upon  
the needs of the world, expanding our  
hearts in sympathy for those who,  
having not seen, yet by his industry  
we have learnt to love, and stretch-  
ing our hands in desire to help many  
beyond circles too often described by  
the compass of selfish conceit and na-  
tional feeling. To borrow a figure  
of speech, there has come among us a  
living prism, formed by contact of  
years with all peoples, who, acting  
contrary to the law of the crystal,  
which splits the single sun ray into  
parts, has absorbed the many diverse  
influences of caste, and color, and  
race, and nationality, and blended  
them into one thing called the human  
family, revealing to us that we are  
the brothers of all men, and no bound-  
aries have a right to bar the free  
passage of our love and fellowship.  
Here is, at any rate, a practical dis-  
ciple of Jesus Christ, whose favorite  
and most comprehensive title was  
that which designated Him the Son  
of Man. Man, regardless of nationality,  
circumstance, or condition. If he be  
bought with Christ's blood, and possi-  
ble of Christ's Heaven; if he be sub-  
ject to the sorrows of sin, right there  
is the object of our General's pity  
and succor, and right there, he tells  
us, is the parish of the true Salva-  
tionist. And so, for having seen the  
General, we shall sing the more warmly,  
No man on earth have I,  
No nation owns my soul;  
My dwelling-place is the Most High,  
I'm under His control.

And National.

"And yet, no one is more skillful than  
the General, at summing up his  
assistance local sentiment, be it na-  
tional, or any other kind. His know-  
how great an essential in any cause  
is the thing called "Esprit de Corps,"  
and the very fact that his heart has  
in place for all nations makes it more  
possible for any living man, than  
perhaps for any living man, to enter  
at once into the interest and sym-  
pathies that go for patriotism and  
national vigor. The father who truly  
loves all his children will find little  
difficulty in entering into their vari-  
ous tastes, to be one with them there  
so far as right will permit. Only  
grant that papa loves his boy Tommy  
as much as his boy Willie, and it will  
be as easy to enter into Tommy's love  
for soldiers as Willie's love for soldiers,  
and be for each what their play-  
hours desire. Nothing has improved  
more during this campaign than  
the intensity with which the General  
will, in a few moments, enter into the  
affairs of a Jew, a city, a farm  
house circle, or any other kind of sym-  
pathizer, or adviser or patronizer,  
but is it for the time being, the wel-  
fare of the particular locality or ob-  
ject, were the great passion of his  
mind.

A Native Ten Minutes Old.

From the hour he landed at Hal-  
fax, to the moment I crowded with  
him the Henderson Bridge at Nias-

ara, I found him, when not occupied,  
with Imperial business, engrossed  
in the conditions which happened to  
surround him. He was more a Cana-  
dian in thought, in purpose, in inspi-  
ration, in insight into our possibilities,  
in lamentation of our misfortunes, in  
excitation at our achievements dur-  
ing the few weeks he was with us  
than multitudes of native-born sons  
of the Dominion are in a life time. If  
I were to presume to explain what  
I conceived to be one of the great  
secrets of the General's power, I  
should say his wonderful capacity to  
enter right into the heart of national,  
city, or family life, divining its pur-  
port, fathoming its enthusiasm, im-  
pressing it with his individuality, and  
doing it all in ten minutes, when  
many others would, for the task,  
take ten months or ten years. The  
General has learnt the secret of "All  
things to all men." But observe, it  
is in no go-with-the-wind, praise-  
dusting manner into every circum-  
stance, and under every condition,  
our leader has carried an influence  
which could leave no doubt that in  
all he was true to the purpose im-  
plied by the conclusion of that Scrip-  
ture, "that I might by all means save  
some."

He was Happy, too.

Nor was the profit and the pleasure  
of the General's visit all on one side.  
Again and again he assured me that  
he never enjoyed a campaign more  
thoroughly than that which filled up  
the measure of his time with us. So  
far as his officers and soldiers were  
concerned, he felt especially at home.

Well Done, Canada!

Certainly, as the Commissioner, I  
have reason to feel proud of the  
spirit manifested on the part of  
thousands of soldiers and leaders of  
officers. Nothing could have exalted  
the go-ahead way some of the fiercest  
fights were encountered among the

— THE —

# COMMANDANT

VISITS

Orillia, Sat. and Sun.,  
Mar. 16th and 17th

Bracebridge, Mar. 18  
Huntsville, " 19

# COMMANDANT

could, the indifferent, and the slacker.  
The General was greatly impressed  
by it, and in some of the places, nota-  
bly in Toronto, he mentioned to me  
that he did not think the vigor dis-  
played during his visit to that city  
could be exceeded by any Salvationists  
anywhere in the world. And as to the  
way the officers received their Gen-  
eral in Council, nothing could have  
been more splendid, and the way the  
General responded to it, nothing could  
have been more inspiring.

Not Yet!

The promised review of the Gen-  
eral's Tour must once more be post-  
poned. Readers, if there be any  
anxious to peruse anything I may  
add to what has already been said so  
ably and so fully by Captain Taylor,  
would find no security of grace to  
pardon my seeming procrastination,  
did they know the hundred-and-one  
vital concerns battling for ascendancy  
in my all too limited brain. Now is  
the accepted time, I admit, but  
where one has to divide the present  
tense equally among about fifty  
claimants, each of which declares pos-  
itively the world will stop revolving  
if they are not dispensed with at  
once, it is only possible to do the possi-  
ble, and leave the world to take its  
chance.

That S.-D. Battle.

First and foremost before all things  
to be written is the best description  
possible to me of the Self-Denial bat-  
tle of 1894. Think not, anybody,  
that because there has been so little  
mention of it in the War Cry so far,  
it has been absent from the minds of  
those whose first duty it is to en-  
courage and put in a "Well Done!"  
Nothing of the kind. The General's  
visit, and the accumulation of busi-  
ness since he left, has alone prevented  
me from announcing the result. Look

for the next War Cry, which will  
give the battle's history, and the bat-  
tle's best warriors.

Who Goes to St. John?

Some important Provincial changes  
are now taking effect, and can be an-  
nounced. Brigadier Scott, after near-  
ly two years' fight at Kingston, the  
results of which do him the greatest  
credit, bids adieu to his comrades in  
East Ontario, and goes to St. John  
to succeed Brigadier Jacobs. While I  
am quite sure our Nova Scotia and  
New Brunswick comrades will feel  
very keenly the departure of their  
present leader, we shall have a prac-  
tical demonstration of the fact that  
the Salvation Army in the East has  
been married to its principles more  
than to its individual commander and  
that even before the final sigh has  
been heaved at the departure of the  
old, a cloud of welcome will greet the  
new warrior at the White House on  
Pitt Street.

And to Kingston?

Poor Newfoundland is once more to  
be somewhat rudely severed from a  
respected leader. Major Morris is un-  
der farewell orders to leave. From  
the standpoint of Newfoundland this,  
I admit, is to be greatly regretted.  
Major Morris has had a severe and  
difficult fight, largely owing to the  
financial crisis through which the  
Colon has passed. His chance for ef-  
ficient administration was only just  
commencing. He knows his people  
and loves them, but such are the ex-  
igencies of war. A still larger com-  
mand calls for his services at King-  
ston; there he goes to succeed Briga-  
dier Scott in the command of the  
East Ontario Province. There is no  
doubt as to the reception Major Mor-  
ris will receive at Kingston, and there  
is no doubt, either, as to his finding  
in the Province a struggle, which, al-  
though it has many encouraging fea-  
tures, greatly improved of late, pre-

did at Toronto. Montreal is the  
largest city in the Dominion, and has  
a greater degree of squalor, vice, and  
poverty, by a long way, than any of  
those in which we at present oper-  
ate. "Joe Red" has been beyond ques-  
tion an unequalled success. In Mont-  
real we have not yet even a wood-  
yard. Our Social work must be  
greatly developed, and funds must be  
raised for it on the spot. It is not  
at all impossible that we may open  
a second Shelter in another part of  
the city with a wood-yard attached.  
The Staff-Capt. is to report on what  
the prospects are. God bless him,  
and make him as useful in Montreal  
as he has been in Toronto.

Ensign Clarke, Pioneer.

Our Winnipeg Food and Shelter will,  
in the course of a few days, be an  
accomplished fact. Premises have  
been secured on the main street of  
the city in a magnificent position.  
There will be accommodation for  
sixty men. Plans have been drawn,  
and English carpenters are at work  
of whose wife, and the condition of  
whose throat has necessitated a sus-  
pension from Field duties, has been  
despatched to Winnipeg to take  
charge of this new enterprise. He  
may be said, therefore, to be the  
pioneer of our Social operations in  
the West, and seeing that in all prob-  
ability Winnipeg will only be the  
centre of other institutions which will  
rise out of it, he will have cause to  
rejoice in the future to congratulate himself.  
Very few Shelters have ever been  
opened under happier conditions, and  
with a greater promise of success  
than that which is to be established  
in Winnipeg.

Patterson for Victoria.

Nor is this all, so far as our Social  
work out West is concerned. Tid-  
bits reach us that the City Council  
of Victoria has granted the sum \$1,-  
000 towards the fitting out of a  
Shelter in that city, and we have  
every prospect of securing a part of  
the Market buildings, rent free, in  
which to establish it. Other sub-  
scriptions have already been raised,  
and Captain Patterson, who has been  
assisting Captain Adams in charge of  
the Toronto Shelter with great suc-  
cess, will be down at Victoria before  
the issue of this "Cry," fitting out  
a Shelter according to plans which  
have been prepared in Toronto. Now,  
Captain Patterson, you have a chance  
of distinguishing yourself. A success-  
ful shelter in Victoria would give a  
mighty impetus to the victories of  
the Army, both creditably, tempo-  
rally, and spiritually.

Vancouver.

Then what about Vancouver? Is  
she to be left behind? Not in the  
least. For reasons we cannot ex-  
plain, her City Council has not at  
present found it possible to deal as  
generously with us as Victoria, but,  
nevertheless, the citizens at the gate  
of the West will not see us beaten  
for want of the necessary funds. Plans  
are before us which, if we can mature  
them, will give Vancouver her share  
in the new advance, and it will be  
a proud one too.

UNITED STATES.

Major Addie asks the New York  
"Cry" to heartily thank all those  
comrades who have written and  
spoken sympathetic words on the pro-  
motion of his little boy. He finds it  
impossible to personally do this. Mrs.  
Addie and the oldest boy were also  
taken down with the disease, but  
have turned the corner and are out  
of danger.

Mrs. Colonel Eadie.

We regret the fact that we have no  
satisfactory news regarding the con-  
dition of Mrs. Eadie. There is no  
improvement; on the contrary, sym-  
ptoms point in the other direction, and  
the Colonel has been notified by the  
physician to prepare for the worst.  
Dissolution may come at almost any  
time. But there is one force that  
doctors as a rule do not take into  
consideration, and that is "the prayer  
of the righteous," which, if in accord-  
ance with the will of God, "will avail  
much."

In a personal letter still later,  
Colonel Eadie adds that though Mrs.  
Eadie is so seriously ill, he still hopes  
for the best, and at the same time de-  
sires to thank the many Canadians  
who have written to him on her be-  
half.

McMillan at Montreal.

Staff-Capt. McMillan has been de-  
spatched to Montreal to take the  
oversight of our Social operations in  
that city. We shall seek to develop  
them there under his direction as we



# THE GENERAL

## Toronto City Hall.

THE SOCIAL SCHEME INTERESTINGLY OUTLINED.

Only Tried and Tested Men Become Colonists.

COMMON-SENSE METHOD OF PLACING MEN ON THE LAND.

Important and interesting was the meeting the General held at Toronto in the Mayor's parlor of the City Hall. The subject was the Over-the-Sea Colony.

Mayor Kennedy presided, and amongst those present were Sir Oliver Mowat, Hon. A. S. Hardy, Mr. Aubrey White, Hon. G. W. Allen, E. F. Clarke, Mr. Emerson Coatsworth, M. P., Stephen Cuddeback, W. R. McKendry, Ald. Lamm, Hildum, Leslie, and Murray, J. L. Macdonald, W. H. Brock, Warden Massey, and many others.

Mayor Kennedy Presides.

In introducing the General, spoke of "the good work in which he was engaged in doing good to the bodies and souls of men." The General was cordially received, and, as usual, soon had his hearers deeply interested in his plan to bless the old country's poor.

He first asked "was an increase of population desirable?" If not, so far as he was concerned, the whole proposal was at an end; but if desirable, then his plan might be found useful.

Emigrants Well Worthy Having.

He combatted the foolish idea that he desired to bring out an undesirable class, the laborer, pauper, and in fact the scum of Europe. No person could look with favor on that. Were he a Canadian, he should bristle up like a porcupine and fight such a scheme. The people he would send out were people who would be well worth retaining in England, so far as they themselves were concerned, and not one of them would be sent out but for the reason that Canada has facilities for permanently bettering them than England has not.

Their Chief Misfortune—Poverty.

The fear of the "criminals" that some people were subject to has a very poor foundation, the General said. The proportion of them amongst the population was very small, and his experience was that even criminals were people of force of character, with whom, under favorable conditions, much good can be done, but the class he was particularly desirous of helping was the class whose only misfortune was its poverty. The General spoke of the poor prospects of many of the English agriculturalists toiling along on \$3 a week.

The curse of the Colonies, the Hon. Cecil Rhodes had told the General, was the inordinate desire on the

part of emigrants to get rich quickly. The Army's colonists would come out prepared to stay on the land and produce their living out of it.

The General's description of the colony-to-be was interesting. He would first call for Salvationists, who understand agricultural work, and who could come and prepare the Colony, when it is ready, the actual settlers, about 100 tried and tested men, who for a period of about two years have proved their worth and ability on the Home Colony, will be transferred from their niche at home to a similar spot in their new home. They would drop in to the new home, find the kettle boiling, the same familiar faces, and every convenience to hand. No one would have to ask, "Where's my cottage?" "Where's my bed?" Everything necessary would be ready to hand.

The settlement would be cut up into sections of 5 or 10 acres each, which, with the addition of a common to run the cow on, the General thinks would be enough.

An Independent Man.

While in England, the colonist is working under a system by which, in proportion to his moral worth and practical ability, money is accumulating to his credit in the bank. This would buy his outfit when ready for the Over-the-Sea Colony, and in some instances, pay his fare, too.

When he arrives here, he is paid reasonable wages, a part of which, however, would be banked on the same principle as in England. Eventually the man pays for everything he has had and owns everything he has, except the land, which always remains the property of the Government.

There would be established a central depot, which would take all the spare produce of the colonists and dispose of it in the best market. This central depot would also supply the colonist with whatever he needed, so that he would buy in the cheapest market, and sell in the dearest.

An Organized Scheme.

Sir Oliver Mowat, in reply, mentioned a scheme something like the General's, which had been tried some twenty years ago, and failed.

The General answered that his scheme was an organized effort, while the one referred to was only an individual one.

Other gentlemen spoke favorably of the scheme, and laid special stress on the belief that it would succeed because of the Army's organization and discipline.

## TERRITORIALISMS.

OUR MATCHLESS GENERAL farewells this continent, and sails in the American ocean liner "City of Paris" for the Old Country. Happy England!

THE COMMANDANT has been holding prolonged conferences with our devoted Chief Secretary, Colonel Holland.

THE COMPTROLLER of Finance, Major Streaton, has extended a very hearty welcome to the new Financial Secretary, Major Ford, who has arrived safely at headquarters.

The great Staff changes which were to have taken place have been postponed until a week later.

THE "LIFE SKETCH OF CORNELIUS ROTH SCHUCH," reproduced in pamphlet form, is a delightfully fascinating and truly dainty little bit of literature and art combined. The cream-colored cover has a half-tone photo, surrounded with an embossed design in brown, of quaint sunflowers, ever turning towards the sun. The ten pages with their attractive headings are rich in interest. Good for Canada!

THE PRINTING HOUSE LAD, whose arm was recently broken in the machinery, is back again, although not quite able to take to his old post, yet he hovers all over everywhere as sort of odd man about house.

THE EASTERN "WAR CRY" is shaping rapidly. The raw material in the form of the special paper for this issue has arrived in the Publishing De-

partment already, and some of the manuscript matter is in the hands of the press. Contributors, NOW is the time to put your pens to paper, or stamp your envelopes to the Editorial Department. Seize the day.

AT THE SOCIAL FARM it is a clear case of

"This little pig went to market, This little pig stayed at home."

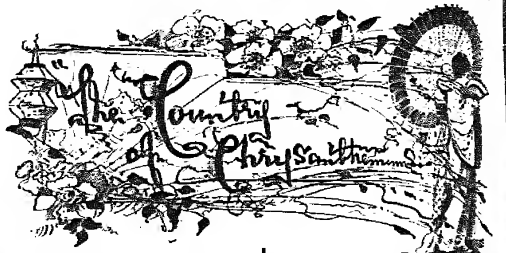
Somewhere about fifty odd hogs have been sold, and gone the way of most well-developed porkers. The sleighing is disappearing, while many rumors of spring are heard. A large number of ducks' eggs are on hand, and the new incubator is starting immediately. The green-houses are also

complete, and market-garden stuff the sale is to be made a special feature.

THE WORKMAN'S HOTEL continues full up. Good crop points to perpetual attraction. Many expressions of regret are to be heard at the departure of Captain Patterson in Victoria.

The operation at Arden Road old barracks are almost completed and the vacated spot has been transmogrified into two nice comfortable Staff-Officers' quarters.

THE DEATH OF MAJOR AMERSON fills the hearts of his old comrades in Canada with sympathy and regret.



"As to the Foreign Field generally, in what direction do you expect to break out next?"

"Japan comes undoubtedly first upon our list of advances. Unexpected hitch has occurred and have delayed our advance, but in a very short time our plans will be definitely announced."—[From a second hand interview with Commissioner Booth-Tucker as he leaves for India.]

And what would Japan be with Jesus?

Thank God, the flag of the Salvation Army will soon be floating amongst the temples of a religion that has controlled the destinies of thousands of millions of souls, it is said, during nearly twenty-three hundred years. Without a doubt

The Teachings of Buddha

have been greatly perverted, and yet, we are assured, these doctrines come nearer to those of Christianity than any other, in both purity of morals and benefits proposed for the human race. Yet Buddhism, coming from India by way of China and Korea, is sadly corrupted.

Oh, when will the day come when Christ shall take possession of this exquisite country of the Far East?

Think of it—these Islands of Porcelain, "the Land of Fane,"—different from all the rest of the world, as quaint and unique, as beautiful and finely finished as one of its own



FUJI YAMA, THE SACRED MOUNTAIN OF JAPAN.

"A mountain of pink mist rose out of the sea, and when the grey clouds about it had melted into mist, we found that they were the green hills of Fujiyama."

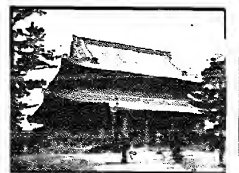
minute works of art. Most of us have but a pitifully hazy idea of Japan's antiquity, its intelligence, or its civilized loveliness. And yet, tourists and artists alike have wearied themselves in striving to find words to express the harmonious

Carnival of Color,

the luxury of nature, or the delicate conscientiousness of art, most especially lavished upon its religion.

The beauty of the Temples is al-

most incredible, the life of which for devotion of worship and pictures of effect, can scarcely be imagined. The description of one runs as follows:



Below: "In front of you a flight of white stone steps leads up to a terrace, whose parapet, also of stone, is diapered for half its height, and open lattice-work the rest. The plant gives entrance to a building whose every detail challenges the eye. Twelve

Pillars of Snow-White Wood

sheathed in part with brown, arranged in four rows make, as it were, the bones of the structure. . . . On either hand stand the guardian Nio, two colossal demons, Gog and Magog. . . . A pebbly path, a low flight of stone steps, a pause to leave your shoes without the sill and you tread in the twilight of reverence upon mats within. The richness of its outer ornament, you discover, is but

Devoutly

with the n... daps a lad... the cloth... strided the... All this, wh... derstood, is... silent appear... lore of heav... ty of a soul

The J...

The Jap... lore to nat... as if nature... and smiled... For nowhe... ate of tong... extremes, ... months of ... flowers, wi...

The Lo...

the plan a... tonly side... bamboo or... where the ... palm-trees...

The Jap...

no other j... earth-cert... side of th... west, thi... gentle, an... imate art... from a br... scribing t... on would... hearing i...

"A I...

taken shap... of o... Park and... eyes beca... here abov... mountain... Tek, in

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**THE DEATH OF MAJOR ADAMS** SON fills the hearts of his old comrades in Canada with sympathy and regret.

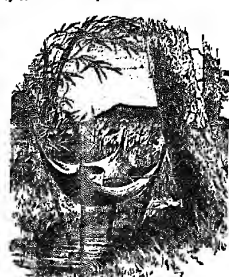


Buddhist "Nio," or Temple Guard.

too-cloth is suspended by its four corners to stakes set in the ground near a brook or rivulet. Behind this is a high, narrow board, notched near the top, and having an inscription written upon it. Resting by the roadside is a wooden dipper. Perhaps, upon the four corners, in the hollow ends of the upright bamboo stakes, may be set bouquets of flowers. The inscriptions and flowers are like those set up upon graves. Waiting long enough, perchance but a few minutes, there may be seen a passer who pauses, and,

Devoutly Offering a Prayer,

with the aid of his rosary, reverently dips a ladleful of water, pours it on the cloth, and waits until it has drained through, before moving on. All this, when the significance is understood, is very touching. It is a silent appeal to the passer-by, by the lore of heaven, to shorten the penalty of a soul in pain.



THE FLOWING INVOCATION.

"The Japanese," writes one, "make love to nature, and it almost seems as if nature heard his silent prayer and smiled upon him in acceptance. For nowhere in this world probably is the lover than in Japan; a climate of long, happy means and short extremes, months of spring and months of autumn, with but a few weeks of winter between. A land of flowers, where

**The Lotus and the Cherry,**

the plum and the vicia grow wistfully side by side; a land where the lambs eat enormous the maple, and where the plum at last has found its palm-tree."

The Japanese can be surpassed by no other people on the face of the earth—certainly not on our Western side of the globe—in their refinement, their courtesy of manner, their gentle, amiable simplicity, and their innate artistic temperament. In fact, from a brief bit of word-painting describing the approach to the country, one would almost imagine it to be a heavenly Paradise.

**"A Lofty, Rosy Cloud**

takes shape and form, gathers clearness of outline, deepens its hue of pink and pearl, melts softly into the grey beneath, soars sharply into the blue above, and reveals the divine mountain."

Yes, in this densely-peopled and

carefully cultivated place, where the storks fly by day, and the ravens by night—where cherry blossoms, pink and white, grow out of nothing at all to decorate the foreground, here, in the land of

**Tea-Cups and Conservatism,**

during the last half-dozen years, more history has been made than during two and a half centuries of its own annals. "Japan has exhibited transformations the like of which have required ages to accomplish in other lands." Railroads have been built, education has been greatly encouraged, and European institutions generally adopted.

Japan is on the qui vive for everything of a Western character.

Japan has the capacity, not only to absorb Western thought, but the practical ability to reduce to actual fact the latest productions of Western science. Their marvellous success in fighting the Chinese proves this. They have buzzed around that conservative giant like wasps, and stung him in a score of places before he has rubbed

**The Dust of Centuries**

out of his eyes. Imagine all that tact, precision, daring, rapidity and discipline sanctified to the cause of Christ and His glorious Salvation! Why, a few thousand Japanese Salvation Army Officers of that sort would soon overrun the whole of China. At a point-form some time ago, a Chinese and a Japanese met in penitence, and embraced each other. If two, why not all? God speed the Army's march on Japan.

## GOOD NEWS!

We rejoice with our beloved co-laborer, Rev. Dr. E. F. Walker, as we read the following:

"We have just received a letter from our son Edward (who is with his grandmother, in Santa Cruz, Cal.) in which are the following joyful words:

"Mamma: Don't you know I love the Salvation Army with all my heart, because God saved me through the Salvation Army."

"Hallelujah! Hallelujah! I am glad to tell;

"Hallelujah! Hallelujah! with my soul 'tis well."

"O, the peace my Saviour gives—Peace I never knew before. And my way has brighter grown. Since I learned to trust him more."

"Yes; it is Hallelujah! How would you like to see me in a red shirt and cap? I am going to get them, if I can. I go out on the march with the Army every night. Our captain's name is Van Loan."

"Well, praise the Lord! Rejoice with us! We would rather our boy would be a good Salvation soldier than Governor of California."

(From the "Christian Standard.")

**LIEUT.-GOVERNOR SCHULTZ,** of Manitoba, greatly relished his conversation with the General re his Over-the-Sea Colony, and the Governor was able to give our dear reader much valuable information respecting different parts of Manitoba. "Marvellous man, great scheme." Is the crystallized opinion of the Lieut.-Governor with regard to our General. Two interviews took place at the Government House ere the General left Winnipeg.

## IRELAND.

Last year's returns show that the Emerald Isle has made the greatest progress in the Junior War as regards increase generally. But there will be a keen competition this year.

## FLORENCE.

The arrival of Brigadier Musa Bhal, Lord Ratan Igla and Lieut. General Florio, caused immense curiosity. The Florentines are not yet quite used to ordinary Salvationists, so that the appearance to the street of our ducky comrades was an extra subject for arousing their attention.

## IVY HOUSE.

Our Maternity Hospital.

(Clipped from the Social Gazette.)

"Come into the nursery first," said Captain Swinton, the resident matron of the hospital.

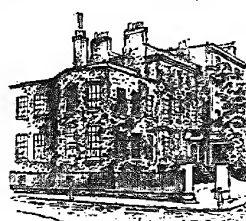
There, on low chairs by the fire, sat two nurses. On their knees lay the wee, helpless babies. At their feet was a bath of warm water, with soap, towels, sponges, etc., all complete; and away behind them, ranged along by the wall, were cosy cots, into which the blue babies,

**All Under Three Weeks Old,**

were placed after the bathing operations were over.

They only stay here about three or four weeks, then they go (mother and child) over to Brent House, till the mother is strong and a situation can be found for her. Her baby is then sent to a "nursing mother," who takes care of it, while the mother pays a small sum every week from her own earnings for its maintenance. By coming to Ivy House, she avoids the necessity of associating with women of bad character in the work-house infirmary, which would otherwise have been probably her only alternative, and she is enabled to make a new start in life; and though always reminded of her fall by the presence of

**The Tiny, Clinging Creature** yet she can profit by the lesson learned through such shame and pain, and go forth to tread the unknown future a sadder and wiser girl.



IVY HOUSE HOSPITAL.

From the nursery we went over the six various wards. Altogether there are twenty-one beds for the patients. Ten nurses, two probationers and one lady-pupil, with Captain Swinton as matron, and Major Spensworth as mother to all, form the staff of the hospital. The wards have only from three to five beds in each.

Here again we can find no words delicate and yet clear enough to explain how the expression of the girls' faces tells the thoughts that are passing through their minds. We think of Jeremiah's words: "Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the wormwood and the gall. My soul hath them still in remembrance, and is humbled within me." And then again we hear the voice of Jesus saying to these dear, sad young hearts, whom He sees their sincere repentance:

**"Neither do I Condemn Thee; go, and sin no more."**



IVY HOUSE NURSES.

The present resident matron found Salvation through coming to Ivy House to get a nurse for the baby of one of her eases. God led her in a very wonderful way to see that He wanted her to consecrate her life to Him in the Army; and she offered herself as a nurse. Having "City of London" and "L. O. S." diplomas, and being also

**A Trained Surgical Nurse,**

she was just suited for her present position.

Between five and six hundred girls have passed through since the establishment of the Maternity Work. Some months back it was found that Ivy House was too small to deal with the number of suitable cases which came under the notice of our officers; therefore, the work of the Rescue Home, previously carried on there, was separated from that of the Maternity Work, and Ivy House became a hospital only, the women, with their infants, being transferred to one or other of the Rescue Homes as soon as able to be moved.

It is hoped in time that the Hospital will be more or less self-sustaining by means of the earnings of the nursing staff, who are used for work outside. But at present, of course, it is a great additional expense to the already heavily taxed finances of the Rescue Work.

## LIGHT BRIGADE NOTES

North-Western Province.

MRS. MAJOR READ.

When Western folks have the money they will give it.

They are always ready to show that interest in practical sympathy with the Army's work, especially when it is for the uplifting of the fallen.

One of the great blessings that will accrue to the homes having a G. R. M. box will be the education it will give the children in unselfishness.

They will be continually reminded by its presence that many little ones are homeless and hungry; and that the trifles they can give will help to provide food and shelter for these helpless little waifs.

Some of the best families in Winnipeg are taking the boxes.

In the larger towns in the Province we are appointing a number of agents.

The towns are being divided into wards, and in a short time a regular Army of agents will be at the work.

Captain Bailey has been appointed by the Commandant to the Provincial agency of the Northwest. He was publicly commissioned a few days ago in a meeting in Winnipeg.

At the same time thirteen or fourteen local agents were appointed. The people seemed interested, although there was a large fire a short distance from the barracks, causing some confusion, and the gas metre freezing up, left us in darkness, almost.

Don't say your prayers, but pray.

What is the greatest farce in the world? A religion without any religion in it.

Rigidity is the parent of intolerance, and intolerance has lighted the ignitions of many a martyr's fire.

There must be a twist in that soul that does not enjoy music; harmony is heaven-born, and heaven sustained.

Nothing like the fire of the Holy Ghost for thawing icicles out of the pupils, and icebergs out of the Churches.

A Holy Ghost Christian always has the golden-winged canary of joy caged up in his soul, ever sending forth the sweet notes of praise.

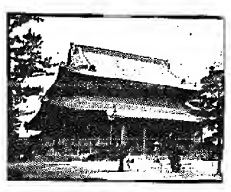
Religion is all moonshine — moonshine is the reflection of the sunshine, and true religion is the reflection of the Sun of Righteousness.

Never push a stumbling brother when you see him staggering down a hill; but, run before him, and catch him in your arms before he falls.

—Sol.



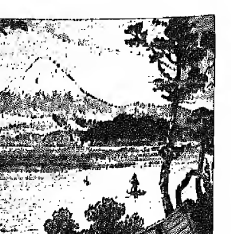
most incredible, the like of which, for devotion of worship and robes of effect, can scarcely be imagined. The description of one runs as follows:



lives: "In front of you a flight of white stone steps leads up to a terrace, whose parapet, also of stone, is diapered for half its height, and over little-work the rest. The plaza gives entrance to a building whose every detail challenges the eye. Twelve

**Pillars of Snow-White Wood**

sheathed in part with bronze, arranged in four rows make, as it were, the bones of the structure. . . . On either hand stand the guardian Shis, two colossal demons, Gog and Magog. . . . A pebbly path, a low light of stone steps, a path to leave your shoes without the sill, and you tread in the twilight of reverence upon the units within. The richness of its outer ornament, you discover, is but



**IN MOUNTAIN OF JAPAN.** and when the grey clouds about the base reveal that it is a fairyland."

a prologue to the lavish luxury of its interior. Lacquer, bronze pigment, deck its ceiling and sides in such profusion that it seems as if art had expanded into a tropical luxuriance of decoration and grew here as naturally on temples as in the jungle elsewhere do on trees."

"A sight not often met with in the cities, but in the suburban and country places as frequent as the eagle of its requires, is the usagata bush (flowing invocation). A piece of cut

# The Lion Of Judah Can Break Every Chain

**RAY ROBERTS.**—Since last report 80 more souls, and three recruits enrolled. We got a new barracks packed. Soldiers' fire—Capt. Eberrary.

**VANCOUVER.**—Tough battles here. Sunday a well-sustained engagement. Repulsed over the capture of two prisoners, one a wanderer from the fold.

Sergeant Tassell has returned from a tour into the backwoods, where he has been carrying the news of Christ's all-atoning sacrifice to the isolated settlers of that region. Deep into the forest, along corduroy roads, and bush trails he has journeyed, visiting Chinook and other places. Has his trip been without fruit? No! When God sends forth His servant to work in His vineyard, He does not send him to sow seed upon barren soil. Our brother was sent home praising God for 13 souls. God bless him in his whole-hearted, self-sacrificing, devoted service.—Soldado.

**ST. JOHN.**—(Although this brother has not mastered our language, he has the root of the whole matter.)—Ed.

We thank God for victory in this phase, last Friday night a brother came and asked for Jesus and one soldier here is a soldier hip into the unquenchable joy in seeing the fruits of his thimble (two of them) waving there way to Jesus soldiers live the devil took a great pain in telling the salvation army war raged after all is getting the victory and old master Devil found out that he made a fool of it officers and soldiers souls more than ever united in love and patient and altogether we are hulin a good time.—A. N. Eriksson.

Dear editor, I am a Sweed, it is my best English.

**ST. STEPHEN.**—Eighteen precious souls. Many more are convicted. People still flock to the barracks. Visit of Jubilee Band a decided success.—Captain Heister.

**NEWCASTLE.**—God has helped us very much. My confidence is in Him at all times, and I am determined by His Grace to go in for His glory and thus be better able to lead others to the Lamb.—Carrie Reevy.

**PICTON.**—Home from Toronto. Good meetings on Sunday. Knee-drill. One sinner and two backsliders came out. The Officers' Councils at Toronto were food, water, fire, humilating, spitting, baptizing, and wisdom to my soul. I am determined by the grace of God to be more blood-and-fire than previous. I trust the General may come back soon.—A. A. K.

**HALIFAX.**—Monday four Juniors at the Cross. Tuesday a wanderer returned to the fold. The musical meeting on Thursday by the Band was good. Two souls (man and wife) both under the influence of liquor, sought the Lord. Sunday we held a memorial service for our departed sister Sarah Ann Ellis. Sister Captain Howell led. Four souls sought Christ.—Sergeant-Major Caslin.

**NEWCASTLE.**—Jubilee Band with us for two nights. Music was grand. Barracks nicely fitted and the people all delighted with the music and singing. One man said he would not mind giving a dollar to get in. Five souls for Salvation at the close of the last night's meeting.—Secretary.

**AURORA.**—Orders come to firewood from Milland. Comrades, I command you all to God. Be steadfast. I want for Toronto. Had to return; roads blocked; storm terrific. Arrived in Toronto on Monday; had the last of the feast. Heard the General. My eyes have seen Thy salvation. I can now depart in peace. I have recently taken charge of Aurora. Beautiful town.—Captain Lewis.

**WINNIPEG.**—We have had seven "cases" since last report. We are getting them out of the hands of the devil and the whirlpool of drink, and its hollow, disappointing society. Thank God, the perishing ones are

being rescued. Here's a glimpse at two prisoners' histories:

No. 1.—Poor woman, she was tossed to and fro on the waves of sin's ocean, finished face, unhappy home. Separation prevented by a surrender to Jesus Christ. Dear little wife. Happy home. Hallelujah!

No. 2.—Woman again. Bad record. Curtain better not drawn. Conviction deep for months. A new life, pure, holy. This soul shall now lead others to Holiness.

My soul bounds with joy. This is the grandest work under Heaven.—Captain McGill.

**BRIGHTON.**—On the move. Three souls last night. Good cases, hallelujah to start Junior meetings soon. Look out for mighty times in Brighton.—M. C. G. for Lieut. Norris.

**RIDGEVILLE.**—Not idle, though silent in the way of reports. In spite of stormy weather, some testified to the saving and keeping power of God, and one dear little boy came to Jesus.—Sergeant. Riach.

**EMERSON.**—Thirteen out for holiness and two for Salvation. Captain Bailey, the G. B. M. B. P. A., has been with us. Blessed meeting, more boxes out, with one soul.—Ensign Smith.

**BEAVER RAPIDS.**—There is no fear of what the world thinks as long as God says one is wise. Satau is in a rage, but he has no power over those who are fighting sin with all their hearts in the strength of Jehovah.—Henry Johnston.

**PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE.**—A warm-hearted set of people for the

## A Pure Heart is a heart with too much of God in it to sin.

—THE GENERAL.

**NEW WESTMINSTER.**—Backsliders and sinners are returning to God. On Wednesday night a special visit from Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald. Local Officers and the bandmen were commissioned, and a little baby solemnly dedicated to the Lord. Best of all had the joy of seeing a dear girl coming to Jesus and receiving the knowledge of her sin forgiven. Three souls lately.—Ernest Jublin, secretary.

**TRENTON.**—Orders have come to farewell. Five months and a half of good, hard fighting brings me out shouting "Victory!" The farewell meeting was a time of coming closer to God. The barracks full. God bless Trenton, soldiers and people.—Captain Brindley.

**CLARK'S HARBOR.**—We have had the joy of seeing a few souls for pardon. We had an enrolment recently.—M. E. Bennett and S. A. French.

**FORT WILLIAM.**—One backslider recently returned to the fold. The devil is trying all kinds of manoeuvres to keep people on the downward path, but we will leave no stone unturned for their Salvation. Good meetings at our outpost, "West Fort." The people like the Army there. They are very kind to us. We have the hall rented free and all furnished. The children come well to the front and take an active part in the singing.—Captain and Mrs. Westcott.

**BRANDON.**—On Thursday night a sister came:

A Sweed was she by birth,  
And soon the joy that angels feel,  
We felt the same on earth.

On Friday night her husband came,  
A Frenchman pure was he;  
And whilst we prayed, and sang, and talked,

The Saviour set him free.  
On Sunday last five more were seen  
Knocking at Heaven's door.

On Monday two more came to God,  
Some had been out before.  
How grand it was on Tuesday night,  
When forty-five all met.

And prayed and cried to God for fire,  
On victory we were set.  
I am well saved right up to date,  
And God is all I need.

The Army is the place for me,  
On pasture rich I feed.

**ENSIGN GOODWIN.**  
**HOLLAND LANDING.**—Two more souls, and we pray that they may be made real blood and fire soldiers.—The Skipper.

new officers to work amongst. Over thirty have recently sought holiness. Visit from Ensign and Mrs. Rawlings, also from Ensign Goodwin, who gave a sketch of her seven years' experience in Salvation Army warfare.—Captain Green.

**SELKIRK.**—Captain Hayes farewell to his home. Captain McGill down for Sunday. Next Sunday Captain Green and Bandmaster Gliba. Sister Mitchell farewell for the field. Sorrow for loss of Major and Mrs. Read.—H. Soldier.

**DARTMOUTH.**—Captain and Mrs. Wright are having good meetings. We had a temperance meeting. Early knee-drill, numbers increasing. Cottage prayer-meeting and march to barracks, where we had a good meeting at night.—Drummer.

**OAKVILLE.**—Since arriving here, God has blessed us. Although fighting difficulties mighty, we have had an Almighty God to help us. Five souls have returned home. We are praying God to keep them true.—Captain Cammish.

**DOVERCOURT.**—On Sunday the holiness meeting ran on into the afternoon march, when Captain Sims came along to help. Capt. Halfpenny and Lieut. Stephens are white-hot for souls, soldiers are zealous, and interest increasing. Good crowd, deep conviction. One sinner converted and a backslider again in the Fountain.—F. S. for Capt. Halfpenny.

**LISGAE STREET.**—Some good cases of conversion. Ensign and Mrs. Dowell have come in to help. We know God is using them for His honor and glory. Praise God for such a privilege of working for Him.—Mrs. Stickells, S. C.

**NEWMARKET.**Has welcomed Captain White. Soldiers full of fighting spirit. An old man got so overjoyed, he started dancing. Then the Captain indulged also. They had quite a war dance, and acted out Colonel Lawley's new song, "The old man had had a dance, he was so glad." A backslider came back too. And in the evening meeting a poor sinner sought Jesus.

**VANCOUVER.**—The air seems to have been thick with farewells—coming and going lately. We have just sorrowfully parted with Lieutenant Gooding, who has fought a good fight on the Coast, and has gone to continue her warfare at Calgary. A visit from our D. O. Adjutant Archibald and his wife, last Thursday, for

the purpose of commissioning the local officers and bandmen for the ensuing year, was a time of liberty and power. Converts are coming as well amongst them a saved fortune-teller, a week old, whose face told of the joy within, and who was so happy on "Glory to His Name," and who with the dear old chorus still on his lips, the old, faithful comrade Sergeant Cannon, made us farewell for Nicola. The League of Mercy is working away, sowing the seed in both jail and hospital, and is righting over one soul lately, who has come bodily out for God.—Treasurer Nicola.

**STRATFORD.**—Captain Patterson an old Stratford comrade, on his way to Victoria, with us—Lieut. Loefer.

**MOOSE JAW.**—Victory in our case. Captain X. Green spent the night with us—Lieut. Kemp.

**YARMOUTH GARRISON.**—God is wonderfully helping us here, cases are seeking and finding Jesus. Our hearts were made to rejoice over eight souls this week.—Cadet Seret.

**KINGSTON.**—Souls. Knee-drill time of blessing. Afternoon, children came out before the crowd and gave their hearts to Jesus. Twelve adults and eleven children saved at night. Adjutant Major, who led the meeting yesterday, returned home.—Captain Teeple.

**VICTORIA.** B. C. The week-end meetings triumphant. Adjutant and Mrs. Archibald to the front. Sunday one line for salvation. Each soldier testified, the new converts included, and joined hands and sang.

"Now here's my heart and here's my hand,  
To meet you in that heavenly land."

Local Officers, Bandmen, and last, but by no means least, the bandmen, have been commissioned.—Lieut. Reilly.

**QUEBEC.**—Six souls have professed Salvation here during the last eight or ten days. Captain Creighton with us. Three out. Monday night another five, and Sunday, 24th, a well-fought battle. Another sister surrendered.—Captain Steiger.

**OWEN SOUND.**—Anniversary meetings and banquet coming off next week. One backslider for the week.—Mrs. Stevenson, S. C.

**COMPTON CHILIC.**—A band of praying comrades here. I spent my first Sunday at Staples. At night three precious souls volunteered for Heaven, also a little boy came out, and in giving his testimony, said,

The Pain had gone out of His Heart.

and the glory come in.—Captain Gell.

**LONDON.**—I had my first experience here selling War Cry, visiting, at Saturday morning. I left the quarters feeling very strange, as I was given 10 War Cry to sell on each street. But I found the people of London loved our paper. Sold out and had to return for more. Praise God! Can't McCusker and Clark arrived. A Corps of five Salvationists here. Some are only converts, but have the old-time fire and zeal. The first Sunday we had the joy of seeing twenty-two, and last night nineteen more out for Salvation. Design Lowry believes mightily in never give-in-ism.—Cadet Thompson.



"What are you doing? Oh, don't play the fool. Christ is here calling out for crusaders! The new crusade! Will you be a crusader? Will you come along? Never mind your past ability; these things with which the devil whispers you could do nothing. God Almighty can do something with them and get some credit out of it! If Samson had had a needle-stitch or a Maxim-gun instead of a jawbone there would have been no credit in it! Come, and you shall have the approval of your conscience as to view, and the approval of the great God who has loved you!"—The General.

## We Cannot be nailed to His Cross, but we Can be nailed to our own.

—THE GENERAL.





# 'WHILE I LIVE I WILL PRAISE THE LORD: I WILL SING PRAISES UNTO MY GOD WHILE I HAVE ANY BEING.'

## Return, Backslider.

Tune.—"Oh, you must be a lover of the Lord." B. J., 74.  
Return, backslider, oh, return,  
The Saviour pleads for thee;  
Give up your sin and to Him turn,  
He will your spirit free.  
Chorus.  
For you must be a lover of the Lord,  
Or you can't go to Heaven when you die.

Backslider, once you loved to speak  
Of mansions bright above;  
Oh, will you not His mercy seek,  
And plead His dying love.

Backslider, Jesus loves you still,  
He pleads for your poor soul;  
To pardon you, it is His will,  
To cleanse and make you whole.  
SERGT. MAY LANG,  
Peterboro.

"Our songs are the poetic expression of a great life of joyous warfare, lived under the direct smile of God Himself."

## To Heavy Hearts.

Tune.—"Home, sweet home," B. J.; "Harvest is passing," B. J.; "Hiding in Thee," B. J.  
Our hearts may be heavy,  
The days to us drear,  
The world all seem darkness,  
With nothing to cheer.  
So, tell it to Jesus;  
His promise for all  
Is peace and sweet comfort,  
To all who shall call.

Chorus.  
"Home, home, sweet, sweet home!  
There's no friend like Jesus, and no place like home."

A kind, loving Saviour,  
He ever will prove,  
Our sins and transgressions  
Will gladly remove.  
He will not forsake us,  
Or from us ever stray,  
If only we trusting  
His Word will obey.

No eye hath beheld, nor hath ear ever heard,  
The joys of God's loved ones who trust in His word;  
For He will protect them and keep them His own;  
Till safely in Glory they sing 'round His Throne.  
W. A.

"God is our strength and song as well as our salvation, and it is by His almighty power, and not by any mere combination of mere human agencies that we have been able to triumph so much and sing so loudly."

## Come, Wash in this River of Grace.

Tune.—"Seek the beautiful stream."  
I'm glad I have heard of a wonderful stream,  
That flows from our Saviour's blest side;  
Its waters are free, they flow now for thee,  
Come, wash in this all-cleansing tide.

Chorus.  
Come, wash in this river of grace,  
Come, wash in this river of grace,  
It flows far and wide, from Jesus Christ's side,  
Come, wash in this river of grace.  
The fountains are deep, and its waters are clear,  
They flow for the sin-stricken soul;  
This Salvation river is running so near,  
Lord, let the waters over us roll.  
Backslider, return to this river to-day,  
With thee the blest Spirit has striven;  
The worst will be welcome, He turns none away,  
Here sins are forgotten, forgiven.

This River of Life makes the weak soldier strong,  
And helps him the fallen to save;  
It turns doubts and fears into music and song,  
Lord, send us another big wave.  
May billows of grace, now this meeting roll o'er,  
For Mercy is boundless and deep;  
We'll go to the world fresh off from the shore,  
Then us in mid-stream: ever keep.

"Do you really sing to the Lord? Is Jesus the joy and light of your life? If not, be sure you do not attempt to judge the reverence, or otherwise, of those who have this blessed experience."

## Hallelujah, He is Able.

Tune.—"Turn to the Lord," B. J., No. 77; B. B., No. 45.  
Though your sins may be as scarlet,  
They shall be as white as snow;  
Though they now be red as crimson,  
Full Salvation you may know.

Chorus.  
Hallelujah! He is able,  
Able now to set you free,  
With an uttermost Salvation,  
Then triumphant you shall be.

Christ is here to save you fully,  
From all hidden, inward strife;  
Jesus blood can make you holy,  
Power impart for spotless life.

Worldly, narrow, selfish feeling  
In your heart has had the sway;  
Horrid sins God is revealing,  
These can all be swept away.

You have never dared to venture,  
Fearing what the world would say;  
You're a timid, doubting creature—  
This can all be changed to-day.

Throw the world, with all its pleasures,  
To the winds—Quick! do it now!  
You shall find far richer treasures  
While before the Cross you bow.

I have ventured: God has given  
Wonderous peace, no tongue can tell;  
In my heart I have a Heaven,  
Joys that are unspendable.  
COLONEL LAWLEY.

## ANARCHY!

(Concluded.)

Some time ago, a certain M. P. in England, for whom I have the greatest respect, introduced a plan by which the poverty of that country might have been considerably lessened.

The Government, political economists, said it was a very good scheme, but "How about the increase of population?" A short time ago I read an article by an economist, who referred to General Booth's Darkest England Scheme, by saying he would not subscribe to it if it was going to help the unfit to survive. No man is able to judge who is fit or unfit, neither is he justified in first depriving a man or woman of the means of obtaining an honest crust, and then barbarously

## Torturing Them into Hell.

I believe General Booth's plan is not only the best, but the only one that is practicable for reforming and saving those who have lost their grip, if they ever had one. Hunger and misery often harden the heart against God. If I thought people could be starved into coming to Christ, I would pray with all the earnestness of my soul that God should send along the hunger; but I know it has a contrary effect; also that it is possible for man to form an environment about a certain people in order to fit them for a certain purpose.

Knowing what I know, it is possible that I, who loved the poor even while in sin, can be deaf to the wall of woe and misery continually ringing in my ears. Now that I am born of God, filled with the Spirit of the

## Preach Christ.

Tune.—"Bright Crown," B. B., 12; B. J., 59; S. M. I., 498.  
Deliverance to the nations take,  
Salvation to the lost;  
The rebels of our Saviour make  
Surrender to His Cross.

Chorus.

Preach Christ, preach Christ,  
Preach Christ, preach Christ,  
Spread Calvary's saving balm;  
Preach Christ, preach Christ,  
Preach Christ, preach Christ,  
Almighty is His arm.

Go to the very gates of hell,  
Stand there and fill the breach;  
The precious love of Jesus tell  
And thus the dying reach.

Cry out, "Behold the Lamb of God,  
He taketh sins away;"  
Bring all men to the precious Blood,  
He will not say them nay.

Keep to the front, for all He died,  
Push Calvary's wondrous plan;  
Preach only Jesus crucified,  
Lift high the Son of Man.

COLONEL LAWLEY.

## Full Salvation.

Tune.—"Strike for victory," B. B., 42; B. J., 62; S. M. I., 532.  
Jesus bought Salvation on the rugged tree,  
Blessed full Salvation purchased there for me;  
Boundless full Salvation, saving me from wrong,  
Mighty full Salvation, filling me with song.

Chorus.

Give me full Salvation, Lord, to-day;  
Give me full Salvation, now, I pray;  
Give me full Salvation, this I need,  
Give me full Salvation, this I plead.

Give me full Salvation, give me rest from strife,  
Give me full Salvation, give a holy life,  
Give me full Salvation, this will make me pure,  
Give me full Salvation, courage to endure.

Living Christ, I say ten thousand times no. My love, my pity, and compassion is immeasurably greater than before, and instead of hating those who believe, or pretend to believe it necessary to

## Starve Innocence and Virtue.

into sin because a certain class of female labor is in demand, or to crush the self-respect out of, and debase their brothers in order that he may serve them the better in performing certain duties. I love them, for the love of Christ constrains me, and I must love them; they are not happy, not contented. Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown, and the same applies to possessors of immense wealth.

I love them and hate the wrong they do. Friends, the religion of Christ is a reality. I have no interest in deceiving you; it is a spiritual mystery that baffles all my efforts to explain. I would rather be like Lazarus, lying in the gutter covered with sores and dying, than possess the whole planetary system in the condition I was once in. Christ fills my soul, and the fire of Siles could not burn Him out.

I know what sustained the martyrs, and if the world is to be made better, it will not be by the present diversity of opinions, but by Almighty God through men who have

## Submitted Entirely to His Will.

crucified the flesh and gained the victory over self, to make a good people, and history proves that no amount of culture and learning can do this; it is of God and is for whoever will. I am still agitating, but it is the cause of Christ, the Divine scheme for saving the world.  
MAQUINISTA,  
Vancouver.

Taking full Salvation, through the precious blood,  
Taking full Salvation, power to keep me good;  
Taking full Salvation, this will make me shine,  
Taking full Salvation, making me divine.

With a full Salvation, I must sing and shout,  
With a full Salvation, devils I will rout;  
With a full Salvation, others I shall save,  
With a full Salvation, His colors I must wave.

PART II.

I have full Salvation, Jesus is so near,  
I have full Salvation, now my sky is clear;  
I have full Salvation, walking in the light,  
I have full Salvation, daring to do right.

Chorus.

I enjoy Salvation, saved from sin,  
I enjoy Salvation, rest within;  
I enjoy Salvation, victory's mine,  
I enjoy Salvation all the time.

Having full Salvation, naught can me annoy,  
Having full Salvation, I have perfect joy;  
Having full Salvation, ever at my post,  
Having full Salvation, Jesus is my boast.

Living full Salvation, Jesus glorified,  
Living full Salvation, preach the Crucified;  
Living full Salvation, proper Blood and fire,  
Living full Salvation, till He calls me higher.

Glorious full Salvation, lifting me above,  
Glorious full Salvation, giving perfect love;  
Glorious full Salvation, hills to running o'er,  
Glorious full Salvation, mine for evermore.

COLONEL LAWLEY.

"Of whom should the soldier be afraid? Certainly not of the shallow critic, who would charge a man with irreverence because he praises our Saviour with poor grammar, with incorrect rhyme, or in following music, with a tambourine accompaniment."

## An Uttermost Salvation.

Tune.—"Sweet rest in Heaven," B. J., No. 174.

Come, with me visit Calvary,  
Where our Redeemer died;  
His blood it runs the fountain,  
"Tis deep, 'tis full, 'tis wide;  
He died from sin to sever  
Our hearts and lives complete;  
He saves and keeps forever,  
Those living at His feet.

Chorus.

To the uttermost He saves,  
To the uttermost He saves,  
Dare you now believe,  
And His love receive?  
To the uttermost Jesus saves

God's great, free, full salvation  
Is offered here and now;  
Complete blood-bought redemption  
Can be obtained by you.  
Reach out faith's hand, now claiming,  
The cleansing flood will flow,  
Look up just now, believing,  
His fullness you shall know.

I will surrender fully,  
And do my Saviour's will;  
He shall now make me holy,  
And with Himself will fill;  
He's saving, I'm believing,  
This blessing I now claim,  
His Spirit I'm receiving,  
My heart is in a flame.

I've wondrous peace thro' trusting,  
A well of joy within;  
This rest is everlasting,  
Each day fresh triumphs win.

He gives me Heavenly measure,  
Presses down and running o'er;  
Oh, what a priceless treasure,  
Glory, for evermore!

2nd Chorus.

To the uttermost He saves,  
To the uttermost He saves;  
Now I do believe,  
And His love receive,  
To the uttermost Jesus saves.